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All Kinds.

NORWAY, ME.

GREAT BARGAINS
—IN—
MILLINERY AND FANCY GOODS!
Yours Respectfully,
MRS. O. W. BENT & CO., South Paris.

FOR SALE!
A Good business, store in a manufacturing village in Maine, on line of railroad. Business prospects for the coming spring the best for years. A chance to make some money. Inquire at this office. 3tf

WILL PAY CASH
FOR SECOND-HAND FURNITURE.
1 Chamber Set, Commode, 3 or 4 Chairs.
4 or 5 Rocking Chairs.
12 Dining Chairs.
Apply or address this office, Norway, Me., or H. A. BRADBURY, South Andover, Me. 3tf

WANTED every lady in Oxford County to know that the famous "Bush of Roses" cures pimples, freckles, black heads and moth, and gives a lovely complexion.—Price 75 cts. Free trial at my residence every day. Ladies please call. Agents wanted. Call or address Mrs. Ezra H. Lebroke, North Waterford, Me. 3tf

CHANCE TO MAKE $5.00 A DAY
Is offered to those who send 25c. and receive fine gilt sample of bur goods and confidential terms.
LUSTRAL MFG CO.,
Box 471, (3-6) Brunswick, Me.

Abstract of the Annual Statement
—OF THE—
ÆTNA INSURANCE CO.
Hartford, Conn.,
On the 31st day of December, 1890, made to the State of Maine.
Incorporated 1819. Commenced Business 1819.
JOTHAM GOODNOW, President
A. C. BAYNE, Secretary.
Capital Paid Up in Cash, $4,000,000.
ASSETS DECEMBER 31, 1890.

Real Estate owned by the Company, unincumbered	$375,000.00
Loans on Bond and Mortgage, (first liens)	43,000.00
Stocks & Bonds owned by the Company, market value	$838,890.00
Loans secured by Collaterals	6,570.00
Cash in the Company's principal office and in Banks	772,983.51
Interest due and accrued	24,324.39
Premiums in due course of collection	500,817.34
Aggregate of all the admitted Assets of the Co. at their actual value	$3,457,497.04

LIABILITIES, DECEMBER 31, 1890.

Net amount of unpaid losses and claims	$314,422.00
Amount required to safely reinsure all outstanding risks	2,313,537.98
All other demands against the Co., viz.: Commissions, etc.	56,290.62
Total amount of liabilities, except capital stock and net surplus	$2,614,250.60
Capital actually paid up in cash	4,000,000.00
Surplus over capital	843,246.44
Aggregate amount of liabilities, including net surplus	$3,457,497.04

FREELAND HOWE, Agent,
Norway, Maine.

LADIES PLEASE try Orange Lily, a positive cure for all Female Complaints. One month's treatment, $1. Sent anywhere in plain wrapper. For sale by druggists generally. Or address Orange Lily Co., Rochester, North Waterford, Me. 6m

BOY'S CLOTHING!

THE WAY AND VICINITY.

Nellie Frost of Bridgton is in town.

New changes at the Noyes Drug Store.

Mrs. James Grant and daughter, Hattie, are visiting in Boston.

Wanted furnace wood by Hills, the jeweler.

Mrs. Ellen Gibbs of Athol, Mass., recently visited friends in town.

A valuable tonic—Noyes Vegetable Bitters.

A child of Charles Buswell's recently fell on the ice and broke an arm.

The first invoice of spring wall papers has arrived at the Noyes Drug Store.

Christmas prices at Miss Libby's. Best cabinets $2.00 per doz. tf.

A flag pole has been erected on the Academy building.

C. N. Tubbs & Co. are selling a nice Ondara raisin for only 10 cts. per pound.

Violators of the town by-laws against fast driving in the streets are to be prosecuted.

C. N. Tubbs & Co. have the Brussels soap. They say it is free from rosin.

Vote on the Watch Contest at F. H. Noyes' Clothing Store. See ad. in this paper.

Twenty horses just arrived at Frank Andrews' stable. Good matched and single teams.

Representative N. A. Trafton with his wife will stop at the Augusta House during the session of the Legislature.

E. Lane of Saco, the piano tuner, is in town. Orders for work may be left at Horace Cole's. Does your piano need tuning?

Chas. Callahan of Lynn, son of John Callahan, foreman of the stock room at the shoe factory, is booked for a visit to Norway.

The Baptist girls wish it announced to the public that they will delay their circle one week, Jan. 22, then they will give us a good time and an entertainment.

The watch to be given away at F. H. Noyes' Clothing Store is a filled gold case, stem wind and set nickle works. It is a good one, boys, try for it.

The liquors seized by Thad Cross were condemned at the Municipal Court, Saturday. On Monday some seized by W. L. Elwell at South Paris was also condemned.

Fred Coombs was arrested Saturday and lodged in the lockup by Sheriff Parker, for drunkenness. He pleaded guilty and on promise of future good behavior, he was discharged on payment of a fine and costs amounting to $11.61.

The Shailey Shoe Store was in complete darkness Saturday even to the sign. This is something unusual in our village for a new store to have the sign out when it first starts. They usually wait a few weeks for one to be painted.

There was a large attendance at the Universalist church Sunday. Rev. C. E. Angell's sermon taken from the text, "No one can come to me except the Father, or has sent me, draw him," was very fine and interesting. The singing as usual was excellent.

Arthur Jackson has been saving B. L. tobacco tags. He commenced to gather them in last May and he now has 1000 tags. What he is to do with them we can't say but we think they would make a good looking necklace.

Shall a Board of Trade be organized? This is the question. There are many reasons why we should have such an organization. It would be a positive advantage to our town. Why not do something in this direction?

Report of the Council.

An Ecclesiastical Council convened at the call of the Baptist Church in Norway on Wednesday, Jan. 14, '91. The purpose of the Council was to advise concerning certain difficulties existing in the church. The following persons composed the Council:—Rev. A. K. P. Small, D. D., of First Baptist Church, Portland; Rev. B. L. Whitman of Free St. Baptist Church, Portland; Rev. Chas. A. Towne and Mr. E. G. Redlo of Court St. Baptist Church, Auburn; Rev. H. S. Burrage, D. D., Portland; A. F. Dunn, Waterville, Dr. H. S. Burrage was chosen moderator of the Council; A. F. Dunn was chosen clerk.

A full and free statement was made by all of the parties present and careful attention was given to the testimony produced. After due deliberation the following minute was unanimously adopted:

Called to give advice to the Baptist church in Norway, which for some time has been disturbed by serious troubles, we desire at the outset, to say that a church of Christ stands first, last and always for right usefulness. We therefore approve in general the action of this church with reference to these troubles, and advise a constant endeavor to unity of action and such attention to those things that make for peace that all shall work together in love for the upbuilding of the church in truth and holiness.

We would call to humble also the fact that public criticism is an indulgent body, and as such should control in all matters pertaining to its meetings and methods of work.

All of the members of the church present heartily accepted the advice given and declared themselves willing to abide by it. The apparent heartiness of this action is a token for good and a promise of future prosperity.

H. S. BURRAGE, Moderator.
A. T. DUNN, Clerk.

SOUTH PARIS.

Miss Lelia Stiles has gone to Boston.

Dwight Wiss of Gardiner has been spending a few days at home.

Mrs. A. Neal has returned to Gardiner.

Rev. Mr. Haddock of Brunswick occupied the M. E. pulpit last Sabbath.

The Cooks have returned from Canada.

Carl Tolman has been chosen organist at the Baptist church for the year '91.

We understand Rev. Ira G. Sprague was with the late Colby Rawson at the time of Mr. R.'s death. Mr. Sprague is the same energetic man as of old, and we hear his health is better at Colorado than in the East.

C. A. Record has resumed his studies.

Mrs. Banner of Lewiston gave an interesting account of the convention at Atlanta, Ga., before the W. C. T. U.'s last week.

H. F. Morton, formerly of this place, has moved from Binghamton, N. Y., to Rutland, Vt.

The monthly temperance meeting at the hall last Friday evening was a rousing one. Addresses by Mr. Brown of West Paris, Herrick Davis, esq., and others. The citizens are in earnest, handling the matter seriously, and good results seem to follow each meeting.

Sheriff James L. Parker has appointed Silas Maxim, William L. Blood and E. F. Stone, deputy sheriffs at South Paris. They have not as yet all qualified.

The following are the officers of the W. C. T. U.: Mrs. F. A. Shurtleff, President; Mabel Crockett, Ollie Stuart, Rose Swett, Vice Presidents; Grace Thayer, Corresponding Secretary; Mertie Maxim, Recording Secretary; Susie Round, Treasurer.

Mt. Mica Lodge will install the following officers Thursday evening: Leon M. Tufts, Noble Grand; Benj. J. Swett, Vice Noble; Frank E. Rimball, Secretary; Frank A. Shurtleff, Per Secretary; George D. Robertson, Treasurer.

John Emeley has contracted with Burnham & Morrill to make 700,000 cans. He has engaged Eleazer Dunham, Walter Swett, George Dooley, F. Evans, Ed McArdle, Irvin Andrews, Charlie Andrews to assist him.

Thede Thayer has bought Lucius A.

The High School lyceum discussed the question Wednesday, Resolved that the influences of the country are better than those of the city. Affirmative, Mertie Maxim; negative, Lem Hicks, Wallace Strickland.

The fourteenth annual meeting of Oxford County P. of H. Fire Insurance Co. elected the following directors: D. J. Libby, Bryant's Pond; Farfield Chase, Bolster's Mills; G. F. Hammond, Paris; S. P. Cushman, Hebron; H. W. Childs, West Paris; H. C. Oxnard, Norway; M. J. Rowe, Norway. The directors elected G. F. Hammond, President and Chas. H. George Secretary and Treasurer.

POTTER DISTRICT.—Mr. and Mrs. A. D. Bicknell have returned home from their visit to Boston.

Minne Rowell is at work for Mrs. Newell Porter at South Paris.

Elva J. Marshall is attending school at West Paris.

Mr. and Mrs. C. L. Buck spent Sunday at his father's. LINCOLN.

SNOW POLL.—Dr. Doyen of N. H., was at this place the past week.

Johnnie McKenney of Auburn, was at Will Shaw's the past week.

Mrs. Abbie Mixer returned home Saturday.

Orrin Morrow of Auburn, was at this place the past week.

B. D. Thurlow is visiting at E. E. Lander's.

Mr. Purham and wife are working at the Mountain View Farm.

W. L. Blood and Master Eddie Jones were at this place Sunday.

John Morse is at work for S. M. King.

W. S. Starbird and Charles Edwards have sold their wood lot to Mr. Walker Stearns.

Christmas prices at Miss Libby's. Best cabinets $2.00 per doz. tf.

A flag pole has been erected on the Academy building.

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THEY EACH COUNT ONE.

The voting Contest is causing a lot of interest and excitement among the Norway and Paris boys. The votes in the ADVERTISER are eagerly sought for. Only 50 cents for four months.

Oxford County Advertiser.

You are Invited to Send us the Local News.

OXFORD COUNTY NEWS.

There is a vast amount of news in Oxford County; if you don't think so, look at the ADVERTISER for the past few years; every week full to overflowing with local happenings and articles of local interest.

VOLUME XXII. NORWAY AND SOUTH PARIS, MAINE, JANUARY 16, 1891. NUMBER 3.

WEST SUMNER.

Mrs. C. A. Bonney, who has been poorly for two weeks, is considerable better.

Sufie, daughter of H. L. Ryerson, is quite sick, similar to the la grippe of last winter.

There has been considerable trading the past week. O. G. Chandler sold his horse to Mr. Poland and bought a heifer of Wm. T. Bonney. H. T. Heath bought a colt of H. S. Coburn. Some five or six yoke of oxen passed through here last Monday, bought by Mr. Merrow of Auburn.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Heath went to Buckfield last Saturday to visit her daughter, returning Tuesday.

We had quite a thaw last Monday, the first for the winter.

Mrs. Juliette Morrill died the 11th inst. She leaves one sister, her only relative but nephews and nieces, having lost husband, children and grandchild. She and her sister, a maiden lady, have lived together for several years. Funeral at the house Wednesday the 14th a. m.

NORWAY LAKE.

Geo. W. Grant of San Diego, Cal., has our thanks for a copy of the San Diego Union, a large interesting paper of 20 pages, printed in large, clear type. Mr. Grant was formerly associated with R. H. Wake & Co., Dry and Fancy Goods, Boston. He has for his wife Maria D. Newhall, a native of this place. The paper before me contains the description of Hotel Del Coronado. In size this hotel is unrivalled either in the United States or in Europe. Floor area, 7½ acres, seating capacity of dining room 1,000, height of dining room ceiling 33 feet, 750 rooms, area of breakfast room 4,800 feet, area of assembly chamber 11,000 feet, observatory 159 feet high. The side facing the ocean is inclosed in glass.

J. C. Saunders took a sleigh ride to Lewiston last Sunday and called on Ward N. Shedd.

The roads are full of timber, lumber, bark and wood teams going to market.

Geo. W. Herrick is to work on a nice boat for C. A. Stephens.

Geo. B. Dunham is home from Auburn sick with rheumatism.

H. A. Noyes is hauling timber to South Paris shed factory for Geo. B. Dunham.

C. S. Cobb is committing compositions to memory and will answer calls to decain at Grange meetings and other small gatherings. Cyrus was called a good speaker 40 years ago.

Alfred Shattuck has been granted a pension for the loss of an only son in the late war.

J. A. Roberts is suffering with a severe cold.

Social dance at Cheese Factory Hall on Friday eve, Jan. 16. All are invited.

BRYANTS.

Dr. C. S. Gordon of Portland, spent Sunday at his brother's, Wm. Gordon's.

A sociable at the Cong'l vestry on Thursday evening was well attended and a pleasant time.

The Library Meeting at the academy last Tuesday evening was very interesting. The paper was read by Miss Nash and Mr. Small.

Mr. Gilues' family have moved from their house on Main street into the one recently occupied by Mrs. Sawyer on South street.

Rev. Mr. Cross from Manchester, N. H., preached in the Cong'l church on Sunday.

Miss Minnie Pingree spent Sunday at North Conway, N. H.

The Temperance meeting was held in the New Church on Sunday evening. Owing to the bad weather there were very few out. Mr. Cross gave a short but interesting address, others followed with and it was a very interesting meeting.

Dr. Joseph H. Pitman of North Conway, died Sunday morning of pneumonia, aged 33 years. He was a son of Judge Geo. W. Pitman of Bartlett, and has been in practice on the Cove. His widow, little children, aged parents and devoted brothers will have the heartfelt sympathy of a wide circle of friends in Maine as well as in New Hampshire.

Mrs. May Page entertained a few of her friends at her home on Main street last Monday evening. The evening was spent in playing whist and other games. It was a late hour when they bade their hostess good night, after having spent a very pleasant evening.

The Ladies Library Club met last Friday at their room on Portland street. The subject was "Home Education." There were some very nice papers and it was a very interesting meeting. Their library is open every Saturday afternoon from 1 to 5 p. m. Mrs. Cassell is librarian. They have some over 200 volumes already.

Prof. Chapman of St. Johnsbury, Vt., the celebrated elocutionist, gave an entertainment in the Cong'l vestry last Friday evening. Mr. Chapman is one of the finest elocutionists that has ever been here. He gave a little talk to the students at the Academy in the a. m. It was very interesting as well as instructive to the students.

WELCHVILLE.

Hattie Libby of Edes Falls is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Blake.

Burnie Smith, son of G. E. Smith of this village, who has been very sick for a long time, died on Thursday of last week. The funeral services were held at the church last Sunday p. m. There was quite a large number present including the members of the Sunday School and Lovejoy Temple, to both of which he belonged. There was also present quite a number of members of the Grand Army of which G. E. Smith is a member.

It rained hard all last Sunday night and it was almost impossible to get around, especially with a team on Monday.

The new looms for the new weave room have arrived and will soon be in operation.

Chas. Bryant has sold 40 acres of land to A. K. Richmond. Mr. R. also owns the Campbell place on which he intends to build a 50 feet barn, in place of the old one and make a large addition to the house. He also intends having the place fixed up in first-class shape, and he will do it if he sets out.

Chas. Bryant has also sold ten acres of land to his son Harry.

Several of the members of Rustfield Lodge Good Templars visited Agun Lodge of this village on Wednesday evening of last week, and to judge from appearances every one present enjoyed themselves.

As Ed McAllister was helping to move one of the new looms in the woolen mill on Tuesday of this week, an iron roller fell on one of his feet hurting him quite badly.

Some of the young men who left the woolen mill last summer to work in the shoe shop at Mechanic Falls, have returned to the mill as business is slack at present in the shoe shop.

James Bugley of Jefferson is visiting his brother, Henry Bugley, of this village. Mr. Bugley expects another brother here soon who lives in Augusta.

Mary Holmes has returned to Boston for the winter.

The Harper Mfg. Co. have received new looms for their new weave room this week. This increases their weaving capacity one-fifth.

NORTH RUMFORD.

A drama is being talked of at the Point.

Chas. Goodrich is breaking a colt for J. H. Hutchins.

Alice Bryant is sick in New Hampshire where she has been teaching. Her mother has gone to be with her.

J. S. Hutchins has finished his fourth term of school within a year.

The roads are very rough owing to the recent thaw.

P. O. Howard has nearly all of his poplar yarded on the banks of the Ellis.

BETHEL.

School in district No. 15 closed Jan. 9th, Inez M. Stuart, teacher. The following is the list of scholars not absent one-half day: Georgie French, Louie Merrill, Gilbert Twell, Ruby Smith, Alice Farwell, Barbara Carter.

The lecture Wednesday evening on "Heroes and Battle Fields of the War" by Mr. Charles A. Thomas of Boston, was the most instructive and interesting lecture we have had in Bethel this season. The views were remarkably clear and the description graphic and vivid. Veterans felt the spirit of '61 revive and the young were roused to a keener interest in the study of history.

The spider web party at the home of Mrs. W. E. Skillings was a most enjoyable affair. Many pretty souvenirs of the occasion were taken home by the young people.

The second lecture of the Academy Course was unavoidably postponed till Monday evening, Jan. 19th.

Mrs. Komo of North Newry, formerly of Bethel, was cooking in the woods for a crew of men about six weeks ago, when her clothes took fire from a kerosene lamp and she was terribly burned. She was taken to Popple Tavern and cared for. She died there and was buried last Tuesday.

H. H. Andrews is visiting Col. Edwards in Bethel. Mr. A. is Supt. of National Park Transportation Co. and lives at Mammoth Hot Springs, Wyoming. Their stage line runs through the National Park and he says they often see large wild animals such as buffalo, deer, elk, antelope and mountain sheep, while riding on the stage. They have the cinnamon, black, brown, silver tip and grizzly bears in that country. His father, Oliver Andrews, used to work for Hiram Young in his harness shop.

Mrs. Elliott Rich and her mother were driving in Bethel village last Saturday, when in turning a corner on a brisk run the sleigh turned over emptying the ladies out, and soon after struck a lamp post knocking the sleigh to splinters. Mr. Rich purchased a new sleigh to drive back to Lakeview N. H., where they are living this winter.

Nearly all the schools in Bethel have closed for the winter.

A. E. Herrick esq., our representative, and wife have gone to Augusta for the winter and closed their house here.

BRYANT'S POND.

Franklin Grange had a public installation of officers last Saturday. The installation was conducted by Stephen C. Davis, assisted by Mrs. Nancy G. Sessions. The day was devoted to exercises by the children, and after the installation and a substantial dinner served by the ladies, a audience was entertained for two hours by recitations and declamations, which were presented in an able manner. The names of several of the speakers were Lady Billings, Lena Felt, Albert Felt, Archie Felt, Gertie Cole, Grace Stevens, Lizzie Stevens, Alton Bacon, Myrtle Bacon, Walter Sessions, Herman Billings, Charlie Noyes, Lizzie Millett, Edith Berry, Georgie Bisbee and several others whose names we cannot recall.

The spool mill hands are having a slack time this month, and the amount of birch in the mill yard is small compared with last year, which may be accounted for the heavy snows and bad traveling. We understand that the dry houses are full of seasoned stock sufficient for a long run.

A. S. Dunham has left his job at the chair factory and Samuel Sweetsir takes his place running the engine.

Will Howe has built him a house and moved into it, near the middle of Chase's hill at the foot of Bryant's Pond.

A. M. Whitman Post, G. A. R. had a public installation of their officers followed by an excellent oyster supper and a dance Wednesday night. CLINTON.

Wm. Edwards, esq., has rented the Farnum stand and is moving in this week.

H. H. Crockett will now occupy the Jacobs' place bought by him last year. He intends to make some changes inside and out.

Henry A. Bradeen now of Camp Forest Haven wishes to sell his stand near the Baptist church.

The storehouse formerly owned by Blake & Martin was sold last week to Lynn Blake of Milton, by Gardner Chaplin of Boston.

The officers elected of A. M. Whitman Post for the present term are as follows: Commander, Charles B. Besse; S. V. Com., Moses Cummings; J. V. Com., Sylvanus Martin; Adjt., Wm. M. Penley; Surgeon, James W. Powers; Quartermaster, Gilman A. Whitman; Officer of the Day, Byron V. Bryant. A. M.

CURTIS DISTRICT.—Daniel Day, S. B. Curtis and Caleb Fuller are storing their ice, which they haul from West Paris.

Roscoe Tuell and John Lurvey are hauling wood from their wood lots on Curtis hill.

Hiram Bean has recently sold his oxen and bought another pair, with which he is busy hauling manure from West Paris to his farm.

Maudie Stevens is boarding with her grandfather, G. G. Dow, and going to school.

Silas Paine is stopping at Crosby Curtis' now.

Carrie Tuell visited at Daniel Day's last week.

Charles Young is quite sick with erysipelas and kidney mid liver trouble.

The last Transcript gives an account of one of the smartest old men on record. It states that Mr. Howland Fort of Canton, on the occasion of his 80th birthday cut and piled 173 (?) cords of four foot wood besides walking two miles and fitting enough wood for the stove to last over Sunday. COBAN.

DIXFIELD.

John F. Stanley, esq., and wife of Paris were in town last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Greenleaf of Boston is visiting in town.

Will Parlin of Madrid has come to Dixfield to work in the spool mill.

George Towle has gone to Cambridge, Mass., to cut ice for the Fresh Pond Ice Co.

Will Paul is at work for D. W. Harvey.

Maurice Wilson is getting out timber to repair his buildings with the coming summer.

Foster DeCoster of Buckfield is at Fred Wells'.

Mrs. H. A. Yetten and Mrs. Abbie Thompson have gone to Boston.

A. J. Marble and wife of East Rumford were in town last Sunday.

Marion Holman has bought him a new sleigh.

Eltan Newton has gone to Weld to cook for Foster & Marble.

Miss Doe, our postministress, has been sick with brain fever for several weeks. She is now convalescent.

John B. Marble and family of Rangeley are at his sister's, Mrs. Wm. Smith's. Mr. M. is proprietor of the Rangeley Lake House.

The Dixfield Dramatic Club played "Neighbor Jackwood" to a full house, in Union Hall Friday eve.

Mr. Paine of Weld has moved into the tent recently vacated by H. H. Bryant.

The Dixfield Center Cheese Co. held their annual meeting Jan. 5. Marion Holman was chosen director.

Rev. Mr. Green of Lisbon Falls is holding meetings at the Center. DR.

Tinware to Mend.

During these dull winter days why don't you bring in your old tinware and have it repaired. This is a dull time in the shop and we can attend to such work as well as not. In the spring when you want the articles to use we are usually very busy and sometimes people have to leave their ware until we can attend to it. A drop of solder may save a big job. Yours Truly,
WM. C. LEAVITT, Next to the House.

WEST PARIS.

The dance at Dunham's Hall, Jan. 1st, was a success. Some twenty-five or thirty couples were present. It was pronounced the best time and dance that has been holden in this place for a long time. All enjoyed themselves. The music was the very best, it was the Norway Orchestra.

Rev. C. A. Hayden gave a very interesting lecture at Dunham's Hall Jan. 7, to a crowded house.

Wood is now plenty. Any one who wants good dry woods can have the same at $3.50 per cord or green wood for $3.00 per cord.

Daniel Day, Simeon Curtis and Caleb Fuller have been getting ice from their place and it is very nice too. Ben Day, Solon Curtis and Will Hall have been wo king for them.

A. S. Dunham and family have moved back here from Bryant's Pond. Mr. Dunham has been working for the Bryant's Pond Chair Co. as engineer.

The Pioneer Chair Co. started up Jan. 1st at full blast.

There was a meeting at the Baptist house Sunday.

Stinch Parker and Horace Annis from Bethel were in town Sunday.

S. Clarence Curtis has returned home from Boston where he has been on a visit. He made his mother a nice present of a crayon picture of himself. It is a nice one and his mother is very much pleased with it.

F. L. Barrett and J. H. Dunham have about completed loading apples here for J. I. Libby & Co. of Portland.

J. A. Brooks was in Portland Saturday.

S. L. Curtis and D. H. Fifield went to Bethel Saturday to install the officers of the Bethel Lodge of Odd Fellows.

J. F. Young from Be hel was in town Saturday and also Ed Estes from Bryant's Pond.

John Berry has rented the house recently vacated by W. H. Lurvey. He is engineer for the W. P. Mfg. Co.

Frank Barrett of North Paris, who recently got hurt by a fallen tree, is so to be out and attending to his business.

L. S. Perry was in Portland Monday.

Strangers who have looked at the Maple House the past week: H. H. Hanson, Portland; E. W. Burbank, Fryeburg; F. D. Ellis, W. J. Nicol, G. W. Bilton, Portland; W. W. Virgin, Rumford; F. W. Fogg, Portland; H. E. Cornish, Lewiston; P. C. Curtis, Locke's Mills.

Peleek Benson was brought here from New Haven, Conn., Tuesday night and buried Wednesday afternoon at Hebron. He was buried under the Masonic order. We learn he died very suddenly of pneumonia and congestion of the brain. We are very sorry to part with so nice a man as Mr. Benson. He leaves many friends to mourn his loss.

Onward Lodge, No. 29, D. of R., will hold their Fair at Dunham's Hall, Jan'y 27th and 28th. Entertainment will consist of music and literary exercises and original farce entitled "Why they joined the Rebkahs." For sale an elegant afghan, also many fancy and useful articles, including albums, books, watch, cigars and a beautiful doll Rebecca. Lunch and ice cream served at booths, also there will be flowers, confectionery booths, post-office, fish pond, etc., Rebecca at the well.

Third Annual Drill and Ball of the Norway Light Infantry will be held at Dunham's Hall, Friday evening, Jan. 23. Music, Norway Orchestra. Admission to floor 75 cents per couple, spectators 15 cents. Oyster supper at intermission, 50 cents per couple. All are invited to attend. Drill at 8 o'clock, grand march at 9.

TRAPP CORNER.—Mrs. Geo. Berry is suffering from an attack of erysipelas in the face.

Gilman Tuell is able to be out again after being confined to the house for several weeks.

Fred Berry is laid up with a cut foot for the second time this winter.

News reached us yesterday of the death of Elliot F. Benson of New Haven, Conn. His body will be brought to North Paris for burial. Mr. Benson had many friends here beside a large circle of relatives and his death is a sad blow.

The presents of the bride lately held by W. P. Grange will be used in furnishing the new hall.

At the last regular meeting of West Paris Grange the following officers were installed:—Master, H. W. Dunham; overseer, C. H. Dudley; lecturer, Mrs. Carrie Dudley; steward, O. A. Bird; assistant steward, A. H. Andrews; chaplain, Mrs. Roscoe Tuell; treasurer, Fred Dunham; secretary, Miss Emogene Cushman; gate keeper, A. R. Tuell; ceres, Mrs. Augusta Wyman; pomona, Mrs. H. W. Dunham; flora, Mrs. Mary Stevens; lady assistant, Mrs. Ella Andrews. The Grange store is opened for trade every Tuesday and Saturday afternoon. The agent informs us the trade during the month of Dec. was $1000.

CARD OF THANKS.

The undersigned wishes to express his hearty thanks to his neighbors and friends for their prompt and valuable help rendered on the evening of Jan. 8th, when his house was endangered by fire. NATH'L FISHER.
Oxford, Jan. 12, 1891.

OXFORD.

Durrell & Hawkes have moved into their new store, a most convenient one.

Frank Lord has about completed his new tenement.

A little before 8 o'clock Thursday evening an alarm of fire was given. A chimney in the residence of Nathaniel Fisher was burning out and had set fire to the wood work and also a bed inside the house. A crowd quickly gathered and the fire was soon put out. Had it happened a few hours later when people were asleep the consequences would probably have been more serious.

The country roads are extremely hard to travel and business depending on outside trade is very dull.

Alpha Walker, formerly of this town, now in the Express Business in Attleboro, Mass., was in town last week visiting his father, Elmer V. Walker.

W. C. Nash of Stoneham, Mass., was in town Tuesday.

Durell & Hawkes moved into their new store last week. Although smaller than the one burned last winter it is very tastily and conveniently arranged. An addition will probably be put on next summer.

A. J. Holden and Mattie Andrews were married by Rev. E. W. Kennison Wednesday evening of last week. On Friday evening their friends to the number of seventy-five gave them a surprise party. A very pleasant evening was spent and before leaving the assembled party presented Mr. and Mrs. Holden with a fine plush chair.

EAST STONEHAM.

Morris Bicknell was severely injured last Saturday, p. m. while at work in the woods by the falling of an old stub which struck him on the back of his shoulder and glanced downward scraping and bruising his back and side. He was thrown several feet by the force of the blows. Fortunately Mr. Ramsell was with him and raised him out of the snow and called to some of the workmen at a short distance for assistance. A physician was summoned and Mr. Bicknell carried home. On examination the doctor could not discover any bones broken but he was badly bruised and jarred and since has raised considerable blood. He is as comfortable at the present time as can be expected but it is doubtful if he ever fully recovers from the effects of the accident. At the time he was hurt they were about closing their day's work and had just cut down the last tree, a large one, and were watching that when it fell and did not see or hear the old stub which was behind them until too late to escape.

George F. Leppien Post, No. 136, held a public installation of officers last Thursday evening, and had an oyster supper. Commander, Levi McAllister; Sen Vice Com, Henry Plummer; Jun Vice, Albion Stearns; Adjutant, Charles Flanders; Quarter Master, George Elliott; Chap, George W. Speers; O D, Jas. Field.

Fred Tibbetts, son of H. H. Tibbetts, is very sick. About two weeks ago he was taken with inflamation of the bowels and other troubles, which placed him in a very critical condition, and for several days little hopes were entertained of his life. He has suffered great pain and still suffers much. It is hoped with good nursing and constant medical attendance that he may recover his health.

Resolutions of Respect and Condolence.

At a regular meeting of Pennacook Colony, No. 48, U. O. P. F., held January 8th, 1891, the following preamble and Resolutions were unanimously adopted.

WHEREAS, in view of the loss we have sustained by the decease of our friend and associate, Ernest L. Howe, and of the still heavier loss sustained by those who were nearest and dearest to him; therefore, be it

Resolved, That it is but a just tribute to the memory of the departed to say, that in removing his removal from our midst, we mourn for one who was in every way worthy of our respect and regard.

Resolved, That we sincerely condole with the family of the deceased, on the dispensation with which it has pleased Divine Providence to afflict them, and commend them for consolation to Him who doeth all things for the best, and whose chastisements are meant in mercy.

Resolved, That this heartful testimonial of our sorrow for our departed friend, and a copy to the parents of our departed friend, and a copy to the Oxford Democrat and Oxford County Advertiser for publication.

By the Secretary of the Colony.
ISAAC BICKNELL, } Committee on
GEO. A. VIRGIN, } Resolutions.
Hanover, Jan. 12, 1891.

RELIGIOUS MATTERS.

PRECIOUS GIFT.

Lord, who hast done all things for me,
What have I now to offer Thee?
Thou knowest my daily bread is won
Only by toil from sun to sun;
Yet, that when comes are long time set,
Belated travelers look upon
The lamp that lights me, toiling yet

Others with full hands to Thy shrine
Have brought their corn and oil and wine,
Into Thy treasury have paid
Their gold and silver duly weighed.
Two mites, two mites, and nothing more,
Have I, poor-hearted and afraid,
To add, O Master! to Thy store.

"Wilt Thou despise me, Lord, for these?"
I ask Him, trembling, on my knees;
And sweet, sweet as the sun's warm light
After chill darkness of the night,
His answer came: "Her gift is small
Is the most precious in God's sight,
Because she freely gave her all."

Now welcome, want and poverty,
Thus show the grace of God to me;
And, heart, go singing, for the word
That all Thy depths to-day has stirred,
Still thrilling from the voice divine,
Down the long ages shall be heard,
And lift up other souls than mine!
—Mary Bradley, in S. S. Times.

PAYING THE PRICE.

What It Costs to Become Rich, or Powerful, or Famous, or Good.

We once heard a rich man declare that any man of ordinary ability and good health could become rich, if he was willing to pay the price. What the price is may be inferred from the story of another rich man's advice to his barber, who also wished to be rich: "Get half a dozen cards written with the words: 'I will be rich.' Paste one upon the mirror in front of your chair. Paste one in your hat, paste one in your watch, paste one over your bed, put another upon the back of you chair at the dining-table. Each card will remind you of your purpose. Each will spur you to execute that purpose. If this does not make you a rich man in ten years, I will give you $10,000."

Of course a good deal depends on one's definition of "rich." It is related of John Jacob Astor that he once said: "A man who has a million is as well off as if he were rich," his idea of "rich" being a fortune of twenty or fifty millions. To those who have nothing, a hundred thousand dollars would seem an ample fortune. But we may be sure that if a man's heart is set on the accumulation of property, if he thinks of it morning, noon and night, until it becomes an absorbing passion, if he lives for nothing else, and makes every other thing bend to this, he will succeed. He will never become rich enough to satisfy this passion of his life, but he will become in others' estimation a rich man, and will be honored and envied accordingly.

May we not carry the principle further, and say that whatever a man sets his heart upon as his supreme purpose in life he will secure? There will, of course, be here and there an exception. If a man makes the possession of power the passion of his life, like Alexander or Cæsar or Napoleon, and lays aside every scruple in order to forward his ambition, though he be never so obscure in the beginning, he is almost certain to enroll his name among the great ones of the earth. The reason why so few realize their desires is that so few are willing to pay the price of success. Few have the strength of will, the singleness of purpose, the capacity for sacrifice and endurance that constitute the payment to be made for success. The motto of the man who would thus achieve his purpose must be: "This one thing I do." If he would die rich, he must be content to live poor—to make economy a science, self-denial a virtue, and tireless industry the rule of his life. If he would be famous he must endure the pursuit of pleasure, the gratification of the senses, and even of the higher sentiments, so far as their gratification would impair his singleness of aim.

Gladys.

JOHN CRAWFORD PARLIN.

Upon old White Cap's granite head
Is found the fair Indian vine;
Deep in the tangled thicket's maze
Blooms the sweet blushing eglantine.

Far underneath the stormy sea
Lies many a rosy-tinted pearl;
Along the rocky sterile steep
The woodbine's clinging tendrils curl.

In late September's chilly days,
When skies were dark and leaves were sere,
I've found the twin, pink, perfumed bells
Of June's belated guest, Linnæa.

No ugliness in all the world
But has its complement of beauty,
As perfect peace and wealth of joy
Reward, at last, each finished duty.

And so, to complement my want,
To set within my soul as heaven,
Is set this germ of angel-life,
Just wandered from the fields of Heaven.
Rockfield, Me.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

The Unknown.

BY DANA HARLOWE.

I'm dreaming to-night of a beautiful clime,
Fairer than aught I've seen,
With homes and bright beyond compare,
With fields of fadeless green.

There soft falls the light in a filmy mist,
Like the veil of some Goddess of Truth,
And the streets are long with never a turn,
There Age has been vanquished by Youth.

Oh 'tis often I think of that unknown clime,
And what they are doing there,
Those friends of yours,
Those friends of mine,
Who left us at morning fair,
At eventide, noon-tide calm,
It matters not indeed;
In youth, old age or manhood's prime,
When the spirit it was freed,
From its house of clay by the voice of God,
That spoke through the chilling gloom,
"Soul come up higher to thy reward,
Thy home it is ready, come!"

We heard not the voice so soft and low,
That called the dear ones away,
And we could not see the angels, oh, no!
That stood in the twilight gray,
And beckoned and beckoned for them to come
While our souls to their souls were clinging,
As if by the force of our puny love,
We might keep their souls from winging,
From breaking their moorings of earthly dust,
To join the glad throngs in glory,
Where life is a psalm,
Where thoughts are a prayer,
Where love still is "The old, old story."

Do you know I am glad I have friends above,
And Heaven to-day seems nearer
Because it holds the friends I love,
And the way looks brighter, clearer.

As the years roll on and bear me down
In Fate's relentless current,
There is nothing that seems in my waking or dreams,
Of that other land abhorrent.

Beautiful, wonderful, beautiful land,
There pain and sorrow no more.
But a work for the Master more holily grand
Than e'er we knew heretofore.
Hamilton, N. Y.

[Written for the Advertiser.]

The Mystic Key.

BY RALPH L. HERRICK.

As once I wandered through a wood,
There close beside the pathway stood
An oak of massive size.

I sat me down within its shade,
Upon a seat where sunbeams played
And by a tune the south wind sings,
They leaped and danced like living things.

I sat and mused in silence deep
Until nine eyes were closed in sleep,
And then a curious thing it seemed.
Methinks few men have ever dreamed
A dream so wholly pure.

For there before my wandering eyes,
As if descending from the skies,
An angel's form appeared.
It sank beside me on the earth
Beneath the massive tree,
And—oh! I hold in my right hand
A grand, most mystic key,
The key to time and might,
The key to all that's grand and right,
And too that key will turn the lock,
That letters the heavenly gates,
And unbar the door of the mansion tall,
Where the heavenly Father waits.

But now, I said, it cannot be,
I will not trust my faith to thee,
Thy words are all nature,
That at my feet I lay the key
And vanished from my view.
And then I cried what may it be,
And quickly grasped the shining key
And long in wonder gazed.

For the key was not a key at all
Only a gem of gold,
Wrought by a hand unseen to man
And stamped in a delicate mold.

And then I saw with great surprise,
Where all the sacred mystery lies,
For there upon that golden gem
In rarest art and richest hues
Was carved the word righteousness.

Then awoke, the dream had passed,
But I had learned from it at last,
How glorious was the thought.

For righteousness will turn the lock,
That letters the heavenly gates,
And unbar the door of the mansion tall,
Where the heavenly Father waits.

Though years have passed and time and change
Have wrought their glorious scheme,
Yet in the fullness of my heart,
I prize that sacred dream.
Lewiston, Me.

Mystery of Trevarrock

By Mrs. OLIPHANT.

Taking out his watch he saw that it was about a quarter to 11. The inhabitants of the cottage breakfasted at 8; he had, then, nine good hours before him in which to think and act.

Fortunately for him his bedroom was on the first floor. To open the front door would be too great a risk; the lock was old and clumsy and creaked with a jarring sound when the key turned. But his window was within easy reach of the ground, and could be opened and closed without any noise.

He began to take off his white linen suit, then paused irresolutely, ending by drawing on his coat again. He took from a hanging press a long, dark ulster and wrapped himself within its heavy folds. It covered him almost completely.

"Yes, that will serve my purpose best," he muttered. Then, his eye falling on a small box at the top of the press, he exclaimed under his breath, "The very thing! What a fool I was not to think of that before! It seems almost providential, and yet how enraged I was when I found that ass, Jean, had sent them by mistake! Little dreamed for what purpose I should one day use them."

He stood motionless an instant, a look of excessive pain on his face, and then, rousing himself, unlocked the box and took from it a wig and beard, most exquisitely made of the finest soft white hair; also some small pots of pigments—rouge and grease paints.

With unusual skill and dexterity he altered his face, and put on the false hair and beard, which fitted him admirably. No one would have recognized him, so extraordinary was the change in his appearance.

He murmured a few words, imitating the toothless mumbling of a very old man, and stooping slightly, looked at himself in the glass. The whole thing was perfect, and a shabby felt hat, having the brim well bent down, completed the disguise.

Harold took up the letter and put it in his breast pocket, then, opening the window, he swung himself lightly out, closing it softly behind him.

The little garden was flooded with vivid moonlight. He crossed it stealthily, keeping well in the shadow of the trees, and managed to reach the gate, which opened with a click that made him start nervously, but the cottage remained wrapped in darkness and slumber. Not till he was well on the road to Penzance did he stop suddenly, with a stifled exclamation of anger.

In his agitation he had forgotten one thing—to lock his door from the inside, which would have been a prudent measure for many reasons. But it was too late now to go back.

* * * * * *

Olive St. Maur had gone to bed on her return from Trevarrock bay, pleading a headache.

To bed, but not to sleep. She tossed about on her snow white pillow, her mind full of suspicious and restless fancies, and found the night oppressively hot, in spite of the open window, through which the night fragrance of the jasmine stole subtly.

Her ears, preternaturally sharpened, caught every echo without—the distant roar of the sea against the low, red cliffs, the sleepy chirp of a bird in its nest, the tinkle of a sheep bell in a far meadow. Then, suddenly, an unwonted sound made her start up with a thrill of something very like terror, though her nerves were of iron.

A step, slow and stealthy, in the garden on the gravel; the noise of the gate latch being softly raised.

She jumped out of bed and ran to the window, raising the blind cautiously and peeping out at the side. What she expected to see she could hardly have told, but what she did see almost stunned her with surprise and bewilderment.

A tall figure, apparently attired, in a long, black cloak, had just stolen out of the gate, and by the outline sharply defined against the moonlight Olive knew it to be Harold Carrington.

The light was too uncertain to see the wig and beard; could she have done so, she would have been still more mystified. Her brain whirled as the strained her sight to watch his movements. What could be his motive for thus leaving the house stealthily in the dead of night?

With bare feet she stole quietly downstairs and listened at the door of Harold's room. All was silent. Had he been in it and asleep she could have heard his breathing, for the head of his bed was close to where she stood.

With a heart beating to suffocation she opened the door gently and looked in. A flood of white moon rays lit up the room and shone on the bed. One glance told her it had not been slept in. The chamber was empty.

A candle and match box stood on the table. She struck a light and made a sharp inspection. There was nothing to repay her curiosity, for Harold had locked up and put away the rouge and other things after using them.

"I must make haste up stairs again, for if I were to be caught it would be too dreadful," Olive muttered, moving away, her dusky cheek crimsoning.

As she turned to go her eye fell on a crumpled ball of paper in the fender, and she picked it up quickly, attracted by the writing she saw on it.

"Part of a letter—and in a woman's hand!" she said to herself, and she deliberately unfolded it, but, looking round with a shiver, decided to return to her own room before reading it. There she straightened the bits of paper and soon mastered their contents.

"All has blown over." What could be the secret of such strange words? And "Beatrice," who was she—a sister? No. Olive was certain of that, though she knew nothing of Harold's family history. A sweetheart? Hardly; there was something in the tone of the letter inconsistent with that theory. Only a man's wife would write to him in such a vein—familiar, half affectionate, yet censorious. The red blood rushed to her brow.

"How he has lied to us! But he shall be punished. I hold one strand of the clew in my hands now; it shall be hard if I do not track the thread to its end."

Noting the address stamped on the paper, a fashionable street in Kensington, she carefully locked up the letter in her desk. Then putting on her dressing gown, she seated herself at the window and watched for Harold's return with the patience of a tigress crouching for a spring.

Hours passed. The morning dawned gray and cold, and the fresh chilly breeze made her shiver, but she did not relax her vigilance.

At last it was rewarded. Harold Carrington—pale, haggard, with the dragging steps of a man much fatigued—came slowly in sight, and treading softly over the dewy grass, got in at his bedroom window, and closed it after him.

But at every step the mystery seemed to deepen. When he went out he had been enveloped in a thick dark ulster; now he wore only the white linen suit he had gone out in on the previous day, and (though Olive did not know this) wig and beard were gone, and all traces of his disguise removed from his face.

He little thought, as he flung himself, half stupefied with weariness and sorrow, on his bed of the wakeful eyes that had spied upon his secret movements.

CHAPTER V.

FIVE HUNDRED POUNDS REWARD.

"Tell me that you love me."

For the next few days things went on much as usual at the cottage. To outward appearance Harold Carrington was the same as ever. He still joked with Madge, helped Mrs. Trevylian garden and talked with Olive about the books he lent her, and no one dreamed of the strange, fierce nature possessed by this odd, self contained girl. She knew now that she loved Harold with a very passion of despair; loved, yet hated him, because of a jealousy more cruel than death, which threatened to destroy all her peace of mind—all the good in her heart.

Every word, every look that Harold gave to Madge seared deeply into her brain. She was not half so bitter against "Beatrice," the writer of the mysterious letter, even though she supposed her to be his wife. For she had not his love. That belonged to Madge alone.

That Harold could never be anything to Olive, whether married or single, she knew well. If he had laid his heart at her feet, she would have counted the world well lost for his sake, and would have followed him to the end of the earth—despite Beatrice or any other woman. But he had slighted and passed her over for Madge. Let him then beware!

Well might Mrs. Trevylian tremble, and dissuade Olive St. Maur from seeking a living in the wide world. She alone knew how terrible an inheritance had come to the motherless girl at her birth; and for years she had watched over her with ceaseless care and anxiety.

Olive was the only one who observed Harold covertly and keenly. She remarked that his gayety was forced and fitful; that he would fall into brown studies, and answer wide of the mark often. He looked pale and careworn, but paid little down to the heat when Mrs. Trevylian spoke of this, saying it "always knocked him up and made him feel lazy."

And yet, though pleading tiredness and lassitude, he would make long excursions inland and seaward, pleading that he had neglected his work, and must make up for lost time. But when asked by Olive or Madge to show his sketches, he would always evade the question. One day a sharp, double knock had come at the door during tea time—a somewhat unusual thing at the cottage. Harold, who had been discussing politics with Mrs. Trevylian, started violently and turned red, then pale.

It was merely old Ben Trebilco, who was a kind of carrier between Trevarrock and Penzance, and had brought a parcel of groceries; and Harold passed off his nervous start with a joke. But Olive alone was not deceived, and that evening a still stranger thing happened. Ben had also brought, as was his custom, the weekly local paper—the only extravagance of the kind in which Mrs. Trevylian indulged.

Harold Carrington seldom glanced at it—as he got The Standard daily from London, and had been in the habit of lending it to the girls and Mrs. Trevylian. This, by the way, he had not done of late; and, though Olive had privately searched, she had found no trace of any of the past week's papers in his room.

This evening Harold took up The Penzance Herald, and, seated in the big cane rocking chair by the window, appeared engrossed in its pages.

Madge had gone out to feed her buff cochins; her mother was daintily rinsing the delicate old china tea things and their worn silver in an oaken bowl in the kitchen, for Mrs. Trevylian was too true a gentlewoman to keep a servant when she could not afford it. "There is no disgrace in honest work, but there is debt," she would often say to Madge, who thoroughly agreed with her mother, and helped her readily and cheerfully.

But Olive loathed and hated the household drudgery, and was bitterly ashamed that Harold Carrington should see her fusting the parlor or laying the cloth for dinner. She little thought how he admired and respected her cousin for the very things she thought worthy of contempt.

By tacit consent Olive always did the lightest part of the housework. When Madge, as a child, would sometimes say this was unfair, her mother always silenced her.

"Your cousin Olive is not so strong as you are. And, dear, we must not let her think we would be hard upon her, because she has no other friends."

She little dreamed that her mother had another, and a far stronger reason, for never crossing Olive, or rousing her strangely sullen, vindictive temper, when it could be avoided. Madge knew that her cousin had odd gloomy fits of passion at times, and she was always frightened at her in these moods. Indeed, though Olive appeared to grow completely out of them as she grew older, the memory of a scene she had passed through never left Madge all the rest of her life.

A white kitten had been given to the children by Judith Trebilco. At first it had attached itself to Olive, but after a time the capricious little creature transferred its affections to Madge, and would hardly leave her side. One night Olive, missing it, had found it asleep by Madge on her bed. She said nothing, but with set teeth and flashing eyes, snatched the kitten from Madge's grasp and flung it with all her force out of the open window, in spite of her cousin's screams and entreaties. It was killed instantly, its head striking a sharp stone, and though Mrs. Trevylian had beaten Olive severely (for the first and only time) she had maintained a dogged and impenitent silence.

And even now, though they were the best of friends, or apparently so, there were times when Madge failed to understand Olive, times when her aunt would watch her anxiously, yet secretly, with the shadow of ever growing dread upon her.

Harold Carrington sat reading The Penzance Herald, or appearing to do so, while Olive, half hidden by a high old fashioned screen, was mending house linen at a small wicker table, but watching him furtively. Presently she saw his face grow deathly pale, and he leaned his head on his hand with a groan. He did not see Olive, and she made no sound. Crushing up the paper with nervous force, he left the room. When, a little later, Mrs. Trevylian inquired for it it was not to be found.

The next day Olive walked down to the village and asked Ben Trebilco to get her another copy of that week's Herald, telling Judith to keep it until called for.

Meanwhile she continued to watch every night at the window, and three times had she seen Harold go from the house and re-enter it again in the same stealthy way.

On the day appointed she called at the post office for the paper, and going on to the gorse covered moorland she sat down in the shadow of a deserted quarry, to read it alone. Twice she ran her eye over the sheets without finding any clew to what she sought. At last she turned to the advertisements. These also she read nearly through before the following words riveted her attention, and made her breath come in short, quick gasps:

Five Hundred Pounds Reward.—Missing, since the beginning of July last, a gentleman, aged from thirty-five to forty, tall, with dark hair beginning to turn gray, dark mustache, bronzed complexion, gray eyes; small crimson birth mark on right temple; scar, deep, as of cut, on back of one hand. When last seen was dressed in brown tweed suit, with trowsers to match, black tie, with Indian gold scarf ring. Linen probably marked H. C. Any one giving information as to the present whereabouts of the above described will receive the reward named. Dolton & Baker, solicitors, Andrew's Court, St. Swithin's Lane, London.

So that was why Harold Carrington had destroyed The Penzance Herald. That he was the person named in the notice Olive had not the shadow of a doubt. The description corresponded exactly. True, Harold had no mustache, but under the circumstances that slight discrepancy was easily accounted for. The rest agreed to a hair, even to the small red mark on the temple and the scar, which she had often noticed. Once Mrs. Trevylian had asked how this had been done; but he had parried the question with an embarrassed laugh. Olive tore the newspaper to fragments, but cut out the notice first with her penknife and put it away carefully in her purse.

Then, with an odd, cruel smile playing round her mouth and a look of set resolution on her face, she made her way home.

She came in by a path leading through the back garden, for, always secretive, even when there was no reason, she did not choose her aunt and cousin to know that she had been down to the village. Voices arrested her steps as she passed by a tiny rustic arbor, where she and Madge frequently sat with their work in summer.

Olive paused and listened. Some words had met her ear that held her motionless with set lips and glittering eyes full of wild scorn and envious rage. Madge was the speaker; her companion was Harold Carringer.

"Yes, I have noticed it, though I have said nothing. You are looking ill, unlike yourself, Mr. Carrington. I have thought sometimes that you have had bad news—are in trouble, perhaps. I do not want to pry into your affairs, but if we could help you in any way—mother is very clever; she might think of something, and I"— Madge blushed shyly and paused.

"And you? What then? Speak, Madge. Were it as you say, you would at least be sorry for me?" Harold's deep, keen eyes seemed to read her very soul.

"Indeed I should, Mr. Carrington; you know that well."

Madge's eyes were suspiciously moist; Harold's frame quivered with uncontrollable agitation. He took the girl's hand in his and pressed it to his lips. She did not resist, but looked at him with great, startled eyes, into which a new light had come. In that moment Madge Trevylian stepped over and left behind forever the narrow boundary

where womanhood and childhood meet.

"Madge, my little Madge, I am in trouble indeed. Child, you have guessed my secret. But no one can help me; I must bear my burden all alone in silence. Yet it comforts me to know you are sorry for me, dear."

She had hidden her face in her hands, and was leaning upon the little, round, rustic table, trembling and not daring to lift her face to his gaze, lest he should read the truth and discover what she sought to hide from him.

"Yes," he continued, gently, "it makes it easier to bear. Oh, Madge!" with a cry of utter desolation, "you do not know what my life has been. I have touched the summit of a man's ambition—have been envied, courted; and yet how often those lines from 'Richard III' have crossed my mind:

"Nobody loves me, and if I die no soul will pity me."

"How can you say that? You are cruel; you do not know"— Madge's eyes flashed, but sobs choked her voice, and again she hid her face, over which a scarlet flush had spread.

The moment's glance had shown Harold all.

"Madge—dear one, is it possible that you care for me? Oh, child! do not condemn me to eternal darkness, after showing me one glimpse of heaven!" He held out his arms to her and drew her golden head down on to his true heart, that had never beaten a pulse faster for any woman, but herself.

"Tell me that you love me," he whispered, pressing passionate kisses on her soft red lips. "Let me hear you say it, sweetheart."

So low that he could hardly distinguish the words, her answer came; but Harold was satisfied with it.

"You will tell mother to-night? What will she say? I hope she will not be angry," Madge said a few minutes later.

He averted his face for a moment from her gravely questioning eyes, then looked as frankly into hers.

"Madge," he said at length, "I have done what is very wrong. From the first moment I saw you I loved you, darling; so much, that what it cost me to resolve never to let you know this you cannot realize. But the shadow of a great sorrow hung over me then; a sorrow which has grown darker and more threatening of late. I cannot tell you what it is; for it touches another as well as myself. I will ask no woman to bear my name till I can do so with safety and honor. Madge, will you trust me a little longer? Will you keep the secret of our love from the world for a time, and be faithful to me—as I shall be to you? I ought not to have spoken; but your sweet sympathy and tenderness overcame my resolution, and, Madge, I am but human. Will you promise what I ask, dear?"

"I will!" she answered firmly. "But I cannot deceive my mother. Though it has made me so happy to know you love me, we must return to our old footing of friendship only until she can be told all. I am sure you will see that this is right, and will not be angry."

"Angry? No, indeed, sweet one. I honor you for your decision more than I can tell. So let it be, then. But, you will kiss me once more, dear, in pledge that you meant what you said just now?" he pleaded.

Once more their lips met; once more he pressed Madge to his heart. then they left the summer house, for Mrs. Trevylian's voice was heard calling for her daughter, and Harold longed to be alone with his new born happiness.

* * * * * *

With livid face and sombre, hate laden eyes Olive St. Maur rose up from behind the large clump of Portugal laurel, where she had knelt concealed, her ear against a chink in the rustic woodwork of the arbor. Harold and Madge had spoken in low tones, and Olive had only caught disconnected fragments of what had passed.

But she had heard more than enough to fully decide her what use to make of the information she had gleaned from The Herald.

CHAPTER VII.

A LIFE FOR A LIFE.

A few days after the occurrences just related Mrs. Trevylian had an accident—slipping off a step ladder while nailing up a piece of creeper. She twisted her ankle, and the injury, though not serious, was sufficient to confine her to her room for some time.

Hence a singular change which had taken place in Olive was unremarked by anyone. Madge was busy attending to her mother, and Harold Carrington too engrossed by the secret trouble, which haunted him day and night, to take heed of her. A strange gulf seemed also to have widened between the cousins. Formerly, though so unlike, they had at least lived on friendly terms. But now Olive seemed to avoid Madge and to speak to her as little as possible—or, if at all, in a taciturn, strained manner—which, when her cousin noticed it, pained her. Still she took no serious heed, attributing it to one of Olive's odd moods," which would sooner or later pass over.

Meanwhile Olive St. Maur's face grew thin and pale, and her great black eyes burned with unnatural luster from the hollows which began to form under them.

She slept little, ate less, her whole appearance being that of a person whose nerves were strung up to the highest pitch, or who was a prey to the most terrible suspense. The atmosphere of the cottage seemed unbearable to her, and she would walk for miles on to the moorland, only stopping when dead beat through fatigue. An awful struggle was going on in her mind. The deed she meditated was one of such black treachery that, unscrupulous as her nature was, it made her pause.

She recalled the many kindnesses Harold had done her, the gentle consideration with which he always treated her, but the evil angel was stronger than the good one. Jealousy and hatred strove for the mastery, and were successful.

To be continued.

A GRADTATE OF MEDICINE.

Being a graduate of a Medical College, I am of course prejudiced against all secret proprietary medicines, but I am compelled to say, after being cured of a violent case of Inflamitory Rheumatism, that S. S. S. is the remedy for that disease. I took S. S. S. after everything else had failed. I had all sorts of treatment with the best physicians. Had the Turkish bath treatment; went to Hot Springs, Ark.; Jacksonville, Florida; Colorado Springs, and to California; but no relief. Then I started home, tired and worn, disgusted with medicine; a friend pursuade me to take S. S. S. and I did it more to gratify him than from any hope of cure, and the first bottle put me on the road to permanent cure. I continued it until I am sound and well.

GEO. B. HAYCOCK, Duluth, Minn.

Treaties on Blood & Skin Diseases mailed free. SWIFT SPECIFIC CO., Atlanta, Ga.

ANOTHER SPECIAL SALE

Saturday, Jan. 17.

And to continue every 2 weeks all winter.

Some of the articles I will mention:

Kerosene, 13 cents a gallon, or 55 cents for 5 gallon cans.

John P. Squire's Pure Lard, in bulk, 8 cents per pound.

Sugar, 15 pounds, $1.00.

Barbadoes' best Molasses. 40 cents per gallon; regular price, 50 cents.

Best Black Tea, only 48 cents; regular price, 60 cents.

Best Green Tea, 48 cents.

Best Ondara Raisins, 11½ cents per lb.

Also pure Cider Vinegar, *only* 20 cents per gallon.

Tripe, 7 cents per pound.

Also a full line of Tobacco and Cigars. Fruit, Confectionery and Canned Goods. Flour, Spices, etc. Remember the date!

EDWIN C. THOMPSON'S NEW STORE,

BEAL STREET, - - NORWAY.

Bridgton Academy,

NORTH BRIDGTON, MAINE.

THE SPRING TERM OPENS

Tuesday, January 20th, 1891.

No school in the State has a better reputation.

Attendance during the past year, *three hundred and thirteen.*

INSTRUCTION THOROUGH;

LOCATION HEALTHFUL;

EXPENSES LOW.

Excellent facilities for students of slender means.

Send for catalogue and all necessary information.

LLEWELLYN BARTON, Principal.

BABBITTING!

We have old type metful which we are selling at 3 cents per pound for babbitting purposes. Call or address Advertiser, Norway, Me.

IF YOU ARE NOT FORTIFIED

Against Consumption, Coughs, Colds, Scrofula, and all Wasting Diseases, use

MACEE'S

EMULSION

OF

COD LIVER OIL!

Extract of Malt, and Compound Syrup of Hypophosphites,

OF

Lime and Soda.

FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.

If your Druggist does not keep it send $5.00 to Magee Emulsion Comp'y, Lawrence, Mass., and they will send you 6 bottles. 2-14

WANTED. Reliable Agent to canvass for the Taylor Adjustable Shoe in Oxford County. Big pay. Exclusive Territory. H. A. FRINK, Gen'l Agent, P. O. Box 315, Norway.

L. W. HAMMONDS, M.D.

A GLOWING TRIBUTE

FROM A

Skilled Physician.

DANA'S SARSAPARILLA IS KING

THE FOLLOWING GLOWING TRIBUTE TO THE WONDERFUL EFFICACY OF DANA'S SARSAPARILLA, AS A GENUINE BLOOD PURIFIER, IS ENOUGH TO CONVINCE THE MOST SCEPTICAL, COMING AS IT DOES FROM A PHYSICIAN WELL KNOWN IN EASTERN MAINE AS ONE OF THE MOST SUCCESSFUL PRACTITIONERS IN THE MEDICAL FIELD, AND WHO IS ALSO AN ACTIVE CHRISTIAN WORKER IN THE CHURCH TO WHICH HE BELONGS:—

ISLESBORO', ME., Oct. 28, 1890.

DANA SARSAPARILLA CO.:

Gents: While I have always steadily refused to lend my influence to any Patent Medicine whatever, I feel that the time has come when duty demands that I should write and tell you of the wonderful effects of DANA'S SARSAPARILLA in my own family.

Some four years ago my little daughter began to show symptoms of Scrofula, which in a short time developed into the most severe and malignant type I ever saw. I am free to confess that I tested my skill to its utmost extent. I used the most reliable specifics known to *Materia Medica.* I consulted with other physicians, but despite all I could do, I saw that she was failing day by day.

At this time a bottle of DANA'S came into my hands, and knowing of several cures performed by it, I decided to try it in my little daughter's case; but I assure you I had but little faith. I commenced to give it in small doses, diluted with water, and to my surprise and great joy, in *less than a week she began to improve,* and continued to do so very rapidly. Two bottles built the child up in good state of health. The third one brought her across all right. In fact CURED her. She is now twelve years of age, and as I write I can hear her ringing laugh, as she is enjoying life with her schoolmates. I CONSIDER IT THE GREATEST BLOOD REMEDY KNOWN TO MAN.

Yours respectfully,

L. W. HAMMONDS, M.D.

Only Sarsaparilla GUARANTEED to Cure.

Make Your Back STRONG

Disgusted with everybody and everything, tired, plagued and weary, all because of a weak, aching back. Hop Plasters instantly give instant relief and capsicum vitalize and restore the strained and sore muscles to strength and activity.

Apply, one to-day; you'll feel happier and stronger to-morrow.

For all pulmonary soreness, no matter where located or for severest pains, Hop plasters afford the only speedy and permanent relief.

Prepared from fresh hops, hemlock, balsams and extracts, combining soothing, penetrating, stimulating and strengthening properties the moment applied.

Hop Plasters are sold by all drug and country stores. Price 25 cts.; five for a dollar. By mail for price. Examine when you buy and see that you get the genuine Hop plaster. Refuse a substitute or imitation.

HOP PLASTER CO., PROP'S, BOSTON.

HOP PLASTERS WILL SURELY DO IT.

THE SELF RESTORER

FREE to every man, young, middle-aged, or old; postage paid. Address Dr. H. Du Mont, 351 Columbus Ave., Boston, Mass.

NOTICE.

Non-resident taxes in the town of Porter, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1889.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Porter for the year 1889, in bills committed to L. D. Cook, Collector of said town, on the 20th day of September, 1889, by his certificate of that date and now remain unpaid; and notice is hereby given that if the said taxes and interest and charge are not paid in the treasury of said town within eighteen months from date of commitment of said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due therefor, including interest and charges, will without further notice, be sold at public auction, at Fox & Davis' office, in said town, on the 8th day of February, 1891, at ten o'clock in the forenoon. Also all tax deeds held by the preceding town treasurer.

Bean, Levi B. est—wood and timber lot; lot 45, Range D, 150 acres, valued at $165; tax $1.95.

Randall, Gideon M.—bounded northerly road, east by road, south by river, west by J. Devereux, 11 acres, valued at $100; tax $1.50.

Stanley, Wm.—pasture; north and east by road, south by W. T. Sawyer's, west by J. F. Towle, valued at $80; tax 65c.

Mason, J. C.—field; north by road, east by brook, south by pond and land of E. Cousins, west by road, valued at $300; tax $1.85.

Pease & Danforth,—north by land of Levi Cole, east by A. H. Bisco, south by Levi Cole, west by W. F. Purbush, valued at $50; tax 65c.

Wakefield, G. W.—north by Brownfield town line, east by Wm. Cotton's, south by road, valued at $175; tax $1.72.

Tripp, Hiram—farm; north by M. Robbins', east by Hiram town line, south by A. W. Stanley's, west by road, valued at $400; tax $3.19.

McDonald, John L.—lot of land bought of Erastus Cole, valued at $175; tax $2.27.

Churchill & Wentworth—pasture; north by D. A. Colcord's, east by John P. Rounds', south by Wm. J. Libby's, west by road, valued at $320; tax $1.11.

W. O. MERRIFIELD, Treasurer of the Town of Porter.

1-3

NOTICE.

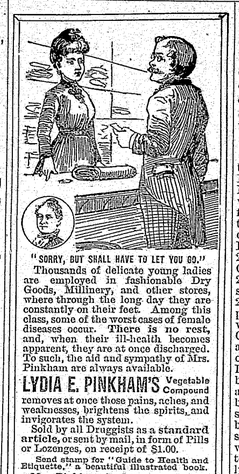
Non-resident taxes in the Town of Oxford, in the County of Oxford, for the year 1888.

The following list of taxes on real estate of non-resident owners in the town of Oxford, for the year 1888, in bills committed to Wm. H. Chadbourn, Collector of said town, on the 1st day of August, A. D. 1888, have been returned by him to me as remaining unpaid on the 1st day of February, 1890, by his certificate of that date, and now remain unpaid, and notice is hereby given that if said taxes and interest and charges are not paid in the treasury of said town within eighteen months from the date of the commitment of the said bills, so much of the real estate taxed as will be sufficient to pay the amount due thereof, including interest and charges, will, without further notice, be sold at public auction, at the store of Geo. H. Jones, in said town, on the 24th day of January, 1891, at 2 o'clock in the afternoon.

S. D. Andrews,	$ .83
Loring Brett, land on Greely brook,	2.63
Moses J. Barrow, land near Marshall's Pond—200 acres,	22.50
Mark Crockett, homestead,	10.50
" " " part of Benj. Crockett place,	3.38
" " " Cold Water brook,	1.50
Miss Emma E. Crosby, ten acres land adjoining C. Record's place,	1.50
F. A. Conant, part of G. P. Whitney lot,	4.50
O. B. Dwinal, "Heirs of",	.56
Same, Cushman land,	1.13
Thomas J. Everett, 4 acres of land near A. N. Howe's,	.56
Madison Farris, 50 acres of land adjoining Geo. Farris' land,	3.75
Joseph Farris, "Heirs of," part of homestead,	3.75
Geo. E. J. Flood, lot near Miller place,	24.00
Gerry & Andrews, land near Fish Pond,	1.88
Wm. Hutchinson, part of Bleek Island,	3.00
Holmes & Pratt, land in East Oxford,	1.00
Same for Plains land,	.94
Chester Herrick, Chase farm adjoining Lydia Hackett,	1.50
Amelia Jordan, land adjoining George Farris',	5.25
Wendall T. Linnell, land near Ossifield line,	4.50
J. Lovering, Smith & Boynton lot,	.75
Henry M. Merrill, near Ben. Swift place,	5.25
Mrs. Dustin Martin, part of Joseph's farm,	.70
Hudson Knight, land near Paris line,	10.13
Luther Perkins, part of Brown farm,	16.50
John W. Preble, adjoining Globe place,	4.69
Saunders & Cooper, part of Pottle farm,	3.00
C. H. Tarbox, homestead in East Oxford,	1.50
True & McCann, adjoining A. L. Soule,	25.50
George H. Wright, "Heirs of," homestead,	3.00

GEO. H. JONES, Treasurer, of the Town of Oxford.

Oxford, Me., Jan. 1, 1891. 2-4



"SORRY, BUT SHALL HAVE TO LET YOU GO."

Thousands of delicate young ladies are employed in fashionable Dry Goods, Millinery, and other stores, where through the long day they are constantly on their feet. Among this class, some of the worst cases of female diseases occur. There is no rest, and, when their ill-health becomes apparent, they are at once discharged. To such, the aid and sympathy of Mrs. Pinkham are always available.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S Vegetable Compound removes at once those pains, aches, and weaknesses, brightens the spirits, and invigorates the system.

Sold by all Druggists as a standard article, or sent by mail, in form of Pills or Lozenges, on receipt of $1.00.

Send stamp for "Guide to Health and Etiquette," a beautiful illustrated book.

Mrs. Pinkham freely answers letters of inquiry. Enclose stamp for reply.

Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

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Always open—the offer made by the proprietors of Dr. Sage's Catarrh Remedy. It's a reward of $500 cash for an incurable case of catarrh, no matter how bad, or of how long standing. They'll carry it out, too. It's one thing to make the offer. It's a very different thing to make it good. It couldn't be done, except with an extraordinary medicine. But that's what they have. By it's mild, soothing, cleansing and healing properties, Dr. Sage's Remedy cures the worst cases. It doesn't simply palliate for a time, or drive the disease to the lungs. It produces a perfect and permanent cure. Try it and see.

If you can't be cured, you'll be paid.

The only question is—are you willing to make the test, if the makers are willing to take the risk?

If so, the rest is easy. You pay your druggist fifty cents and the trial begins.

If you're wanting the $500 you'll get something better—*a cure!*

Fortress Monroe is the large, single fortification in the world. It has already cost the Government $3,000,000.

WHEN IT COMES

To rubber boots for Women, Misses and Children, the last over which it is made plays quite an important part. Ask any lady if there is generally room enough above the instep with a good fit across the instep—do they ever trouble about the heel slipping up and down? Try a pair and compare in this respect those branded

W. L. DOUGLAS $3 SHOE

and other specialties for Gentlemen, Ladies, etc. Answer wanted, and so stamped on bottom. Address W. L. DOUGLAS, Brockton, Mass. Sold by W. A. FROTHINGHAM, South Paris. CEYLON ROWE, Bethel.

Mitchell's Belladonna Plasters.

Endorsed by every physician as a sure cure for Pain or Weakness in the Breast, Side, Back or Limbs; also for Liver Complaints, Weak Lungs, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Pleurisy, difficulty in breathing, &c., in all of which cases they give immediate and permanent relief. They are invaluable to those who have a cold of long standing. Price 25 cents.

A. T. Stewart is reported to have said:—"He who invests a dollar in business should invest another dollar in advertising that business." This may seem to some an extraordinary statement, but that many thousands of dollars are yearly spent in judicious advertising by many of our sussessful men is well known.

A Great Stallion in Maine.

Geo. Moody Benton, 10279, will make the season of 1891-2 at Mountain View Farm. He was bred by the late Geo. Moody of Henderson, N. Y., on the farm where Gen. Benton, sire of the Seer, first learned to trot. Geo. Moody Benton was sired by Governor Benton, record 2.22¼. First dam by Jefferson Prince, trial 2.15, the sire of Little Nell, 2.19¼, and others; second dam Clara by Cornine, C. M. Clay, Jr.; Clara, trial 2.23½ at four years, is the dam of Gypsy Queen, 2.20½, and Blanche record 2.30 at four years. The late John Murphy drove Blanche a trial over Fleetwood in 2.21 in her four years old form. Gov. Benton after a season of 88 mares and four weeks' handling broke his record in a four heat race at Providence, R. I. He was sired by Major Benton, dam by Gen. Benton. Rhoda S., trial 2.20½ at five years by Jefferson Prince; own brother to Major and Gen. Benton. The subject of this article has the combined blood of three brothers that have all sired 2.20 performers backed up by that wonderful brood mare Clara. The Benton's as a family are an over sized family, but through inbreeding the size is diminished, but the quality is of the best. Gen. Moody Benton has three colts in existence and they are large, strong and well gaited.

"How to Cure All Skin Diseases."

Simply apply "SWAYNE'S OINTMENT." No internal medicine required. Cures tetter, eczema, itch, all eruptions on the face, hands, nose, etc., leaving the skin clear, white and healthy. Its great healing and curative powers are possessed by no other remedy. Ask your Druggist for SWAYNE'S OINTMENT. (48-2i)

The frontispiece to Harper's Magazine for February will be a portrait of Edwin Booth, engraved by Frank French, from the painting by John S. Sargent, at the Players' Club, New York. A poem on Mr. Sargent's painting, written by Thomas Bailey Aldrich, will appear in the same Number of the Magazine.

No Matter How Hard

any druggist tries to sell you his own cough medicine, remember he does it because he makes more money on it. Insist on having Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, for there is no cough remedy so pure and none so quick to break up a cold. For influenza, soreness of the throat and tickling irritation with constant cough Kemp's Balsam is an immediate cure. Large bottles 50c. and $1. At all druggists. (eow)

Sister Rose Gertrude, the young woman about whose work among the lepers of Molokai so much has been written, has been induced to reply to the charges made against her for renouncing her work. Her article, the first from her pen, is to be published in the Ladies' Home Journal for February, and will contain a full explanation of what she has accomplished among the lepers, and why she was obliged to

NORWAY SOCIETY DIRECTORY.

A cordial invitation is extended to strangers who belong to any of these organizations to visit meetings when in town.

OXFORD LODGE, No. 31, F. and A. M., meet in Masonic Hall, Monday evening, on or before full moon. S. S. Stearns, W. M. H. B. Fred, Sec'y.

NORWAY LODGE, No. 16, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall every Tuesday evening. G. J. Brown, N. G. F. Stanley, Sec'y.

WILDEY ENCAMPMENT, No. 21, I. O. O. F., meets in their hall the second and fourth Friday evenings of each month. H. F. Ames, C. P. C. G. Mason, Scribe.

GRANGE MUTUAL BENEFIT ASSOCIATION OF MAINE, I. O. O. F. Annual meeting 3d Monday in January. A. S. Kimball, President. A. F. Lake, Sec'y.

HARRY BUSY POST No. 54, G. A. R., meets in Everson Hall on the third Friday evening of each month. Amos P. Noyes, Post; B. G. Barrows, Adj't; A. P. Bessey, Q. M.

CYRUS ROYAL ARCH CHAPTER, No. 36, meets in Masonic Hall, Wednesday evening, on or before full moon. D. E. Smith, H. P. H. B. Smith, Secretary.

NORWAY COMMANDERY, No. 247, U. O. G. C., meets in Everson Hall, 2nd and 4th Thursday evenings of each month. S. A. Tratton, N. C.; Neils Gunningsby, Rec'r.

PENNESSEEWASSEE LODGE, No. 18, K. of P., meets in their hall, Hathaway Block, every Thursday evening. D. A. Heath, C. C. C. G. Mason, K. of R. & S.

HENRY OTTEN NORWAY, Me.
Attorney and Counselor at Law.
Office near F. Hoyt's Insurance Office.

CHARLES F. WHITMAN, NORWAY, ME.
Counselor at Law and Municipal Court Judge,
Pension Papers, etc., requiring an official seal executed.

NORWAY SAVINGS BANK,
Main Street, Norway, Me.
Money loaned on good security, at reasonable rates.
C. S. Tucker, *Pres't.* H. M. Pearce, *Treas'r.*

E. H. COOK, M. D., Norway, Maine.
Homeopathic Physician and Surgeon.
Successor to Dr. A. W. Brown.
Office at residence, cor. of Main & Danforth Sts.
OFFICE HOURS: 10 to 12 A.M.; 2 to 5 P.M.

GEO. F. JONES,
DENTIST,
NORWAY, MAINE.
Teeth inserted on Gold, Silver or Vulcanized Rubber.
Dr. C. A. CLARK is at Dr. JONES.

J. C. BENNETT & CO.,
—DEALERS IN—
Groceries and Meats,
161 Main Street, Norway, Me.

STAR LAUNDRY!
Work may be left at A. J. NEILES' store, Main Street.
G. A. BORNEMAN, Proprietor.
All work done in first-class shape, at reasonable prices. 50tf

YORK, The Photographer.
Fine Portrait work; all leading styles; VIEWS of residences, Groups and Parties, to order.
Bethel, Me. Rooms at West Paris, Will be at West Paris first Monday in each month and remain one week. 19-1

GET YOUR MILK DAILY
OF
BENJAMIN TUCKER'S
MILK CART!
Good Milk And Honest Measure.
If in want of Milk, speak to the driver.

S. A. STEVENS,
CIVIL ENGINEER AND SURVEYOR.
Especial attention given to the survey of village lots. Grade and Levels of streets and water established. Plans and specifications of building lots made at short notice.
The Retracing of Old Lines a Specialty.
All lines retraced by the Solar Compass and transit. P. O. Address Lock Box 31 Norway, Maine. 45-1y*

GILBERT & FOSS,
DEALER IN
Groceries, Meats & Provisions.
Goods promptly delivered. Honest weights and measures.
Old Bakery Store, - - Norway, Me.

BEAL'S HOTEL,
O. A. KNEELAND, Prop'r.
Norway, - - Maine.
The house is newly furnished throughout. Steam heat and electric lights. Prices reasonable and patronage solicited. 27tf

Partridge Bros.,
—BUYS—
HIDES, PELTS,
CALVES SKINS AND POULTRY,
Norway Lake, - - (16tf) - - Maine.

SWAN & STONE,
ARTIST PHOTOGRAPHERS!
NORWAY, ME.
17 Branch Studios.

Portland & Boston Steamers.
FIRST-CLASS STEAMERS of the
OLD RELIABLE LINE
leave Franklin Wharf, Portland, every evening (Sundays excepted), at 7 o'clock, arriving in Boston in season for earliest trains for Lowell, Lynn, Waltham, Lawrence, Providence, Worcester, Fall River, Springfield, New Yorkers prefer this route. Through tickets to Boston at principal R. R. Stations.
J. F. LISCOMB, *Gen. Agent.*

BUY THE
Dirigo Spring Tooth Harrows,
O. K. Swivel & Level Land Plows,
Manufactured by
F. C. MERRILL, - - South Paris, Me.
See Ad. March 28th. 15tf

ANY ONE
Having Cattle for Sale
will find it to their advantage to call on or write to N. A. Trafton, Norway, or J. M. Philbrook, Bethel, Me., before disposing of them. New Milch Cows a specialty. 49-20

Wait, for I'm Coming
Monday or Tuesday; again Friday and Saturday, with Fresh Pork, Pickles Boiled Cider and Sauce, Vegetables, Apples. Will furnish best quality Stove Wood. Have for sale Shoats, Pullets: two-years-old Bull and Cow; Boar for service. Wanted a man to do chores; small wages given.
☞These to be sold at the lowest prices.
WALTER S. BUCK, Norway, Me.

PIN WORM ELIXIR!
WONDERFUL REMEDY!
Focus in its Effects.
Expel children from the anus
Effects of pin worms, by giving
JOHN F. TRUE'S
TRADE MARK
Worm Elixir.
GREAT DISCOVERY!
Is the safest, most potent and certain remedy known for this disease. As a cathartic it verifies it expels all kinds of worms. Our testimonials that infest the human family are triumphant and truly wonderful remedy. Our mixture comes in from all sections of the country. It not only effectual in the system these troublesome little worms, but children like it, and pay for years as well and restored to health by a mild and gentle laxative. It is one of the highest value. It is pure and cannot be beat. It has also cured hundreds one eight inches long, showing the water spoke of a veritable young alligator. It worms and invigorates.
TRY IT AND TRY IT!
Sold by all Druggists.
25 cts., 50c. and $1.00.
J. F. TRUE & CO., Proprietors,
AUBURN, MAINE.

No more of this!
Your dealer for it
Is trying it.
Tanzer & Bros.
Louisville, Ky.

LADIES' RUBBER CO.
Shoes with inside of heel lined with cloth to the shoe and prevents foot from sliding.
Call for the "Colchester"
GIVE COUNTERS.
Boston, Exclusive Wholesale Agents.
BBS & CO., - - Norway
ROWE, - - Bethel
RY & PURINGTON, Bethel.

KURY!
country, we see thousands of drudgery that might be SAPOLIO. If an hour idle gathers upon the face of a wish woman who would wish husband who would
e of SAPOLIO, send it red. SAPOLIO always ed work it acts like a s no equal. Everything ing it in their attempts
LIO to make a better profit. trial.

LORY OF MAN
GTH VITALITY!
How Regained,
SCIENCE OF LIFE
Standard Popular Medical Treatise on Nervous Debility, Premature Decline, Nervous Debility, Impurities of the Blood.
ESTED VITALITY
OLD MISERIES
Folly, Vice, Ignorance, Excesses or Secrecy and unfitting the married for business, the married or social relations, the pretenders. Possess this great work. 300 pages, royal 8vo. Beautiful gilt, full gilt. Price only $1.00 by mail, in plain wrapper. Illustrated Prospectus free, if you apply now. The Lecture, Wm. H. Parker, M. D., recipient of the GOLD AND JEWELLER MEDAL from National Medical Association for ESSAY on NERVOUS and SEXUAL INFIRMITY. Dr. Parker and associate physicians may be consulted, confidentially or in person, at the office of THE PEABODY MEDICAL INSTITUTE, 4 Bulfinch St., Boston, Mass., to whom all orders or letters for advice should be addressed.

HOUSEKEEPER.

Lemon and vanilla mixed make the best of flavoring. To one teaspoonful of lemon add one-third as much vanilla.

A little salt added to the white of an egg will make it beat easier and it will be stiffer.

To clean willow furniture apply salt and water with a brush and dry thoroughly.

To remove ink from a carpet apply dry salt immediately, renewing it as it becomes discolored.

To remove iron rust sprinkle thickly with salt and squeeze lemon juice on to moisten, place in the sun, moisten again with a little water, repeat until rust is removed, wash with water.

Mucilage is good for burns as it excludes the air.

For canker try borax and honey.

Fruit and flowers may be preserved by immersing in a solution of gum arabic and water, two or three times, waiting each time to let them dry.

For diphtheria or croup, pour equal parts of turpentine and liquid tar into a jug and cover and set on fire. Inhale the smoke. E. B.

KEEP AN EXPENSE ACCOUNT.—Every economical housekeeper will do her own marketing, keeping a book, which she takes to market and in which she has the marketman put down what she has bought—the quantity and price—after she has seen the article, that the condition of a bank which had paid out more money than it had on hand; that her blood was impoverished, and her nervous system, shattered," etc. We are all familiar with such cases, for there is scarcely one of us who is not suffering more or less from the malady known as "modern civilization." A short time ago I heard of a woman who was recovering from illness as a nurse, then took the full course as a physician, and graduated with the highest honors, only to break down and be laid aside for years, possibly for a lifetime. This is what only the expenditure of an oft-told tale. The same thing happens constantly in all the different lines of work, until one is inclined to exclaim, "Whatsoever is this waste?" Cases of nervous prostration, from mere nimoss as common as ordinary colds or headaches, and,

HOW'S YOUR LIVER?
And the question is well put, for when the liver is deranged, you suffer all the miseries imaginable: headache, nausea, constipation, depression, exhaustion, and feel tired of life generally.
But what joy you feel when nature, aided by the proper medicine, takes a fresh start, the circulation grows stronger, your appetite is keen, and you take pleasure in exercising.
The *right remedy* is "L. F." *Alwood's Medicine*, a scientific combination of *blood purifying* ingredients, acting at once on the stomach, liver and circulation, giving you a new lease of life.
You make no mistake in using the old reliable "L. F." 35 cents; all dealers.

HEADQUARTERS
—FOR—
Horse Blankets, Wolf Robes, Wool Robes, Plush Robes, as well as Harness, Whips Trunks. Valises, etc., etc.
☞Prices to fit *everybody*. It will pay you to call.
CYRUS S. TUCKER,
Norway, Maine

DRESS GOODS!
SAMPLES SENT FREE TO ANY ADDRESS IN AMERICA.
Dry and Fancy Goods.
Write to us, stating the goods desired, and we will send you samples by mail, *free*, with width and price marked on each.
Goods not proving satisfactory, may be returned and money refunded.
SEND FOR CATALOGUE.
LIBBY & LARABEE,
246 Middle Street,
PORTLAND, - - - MAINE.

PORTLAND TO BRIDGTON
IN ABOUT TWO HOURS!
Via Maine Central and Bridgton and Saco River Railroads.

	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Leave Portland, (M.C.R.R.)	8.45	1.00	6.15
Arrive Bridgton	11.09	3.18	8.32
	A.M.	A.M.	P.M.
Bridgton, Leave	6.10	10.05	5.40
	A.M.	P.M.	P.M.
Portland, Arrive	8.30	12.15	7.55

J. A. BENNETT, Supt. B. & S. R. R. R.

NICHOLS LATIN SCHOOL
LEWISTON, MAINE.
College Preparation a Specialty.
Full Classes and Thorough Work. Location Most Healthful and Quiet.
Students have access to five Libraries. Lectures, Etc. Fall term begins August 3, 1890; winter term, Dec. 2; Summer term, March 24, 1891. Expenses low. Send for catalogue and circulars to the Principal.
4tf L. F. FRISBEE, A. M.

I will have a load of Camden Horses every Wednesday, and be at home the last four days of each week until further notice. Connected with the Telephone.
JONAS EDWARDS
Auburn, Maine.

Horses in Old Buckfield.

It is exceedingly doubtful if there is another town in Maine, or in New England where so many fine horses are bred and raised as in this good old town of Buckfield. I have been here a week and during that time trotting horses have been flying past my window every hour in the day. And fine horses they are, with records ranging away down in the twenties. There are two noted breeders in the town, Mr. Robinson Dean and Hon. George D. Bisbee. This latter gentleman is the well-known bank examiner of Maine, and one of the most popular officials in our State. Although he resides in the village, his stock farm is about one mile on the outside. It consists of 200 acres of highly cultivated land, and excellent and substantial farm buildings. Here can be seen several fine pieces of horse flesh. At the head of the list stands the splendid stallion McKusick, by Olympus, son of the mighty Almont. His dam is by Burn's Childers, and the second dam by Old Drew. With this splendid intermixture of trotting blood we should expect nothing but a first-class animal. He stands sixteen hands high, weighs 1050 pounds, and is seven years old next July. His only record was obtained as a four year old at the Lewiston State Fair and was 2.34¾. He is a very round built horse, bay color, and makes an extremely showy appearance when in the harness. The next stallion in importance is Cyril, a son of Glenarm. This horse is seven years old, weighs 1100 pounds, and is of a very dark bay color. His public record is 2.40; but he has frequently shown in private a gait of 2.30. He is noted in this vicinity for the fine quality of his colts, and there are several promising ones to be seen in this town. Cyril is an inbred Hambletonian, his dam being by a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

Mr. Bisbee has several fine brood mares the most noted of which is "Deborah," a daughter of Nelson's Dictator Chief. The dam of this mare was by Matchless. Another fine brood mare is called Amy Lea. Her sire was a son of Florida, and her dam by Mambrino Gift. Among the youngsters on Mr. Bisbee's East Branch farm I must not fail to mention the two-year old stallion, Viking Gift. This is a magnificent colt, and a son of Viking by Nelson's. Mr. Twombly's mare Lina 2.20. This is certainly a remarkable pedigree and the little fellow bids fair to sustain the reputation of his high breeding. His every motion is grace itself. He will yet be heard from on the New England turf.

Another noted stock farm in this town is that of Robinson Dean. He has a large number of stallions, brood mares and colts, all of which are standard bred and of the first quality. At the head of his stable is Robinson D., better known all over the country as Baby Dean. I am at a loss to know why Mr. Dean should have changed the name of this noted horse. It was as Baby Dean that he won his spurs and by that name he will always be best known. This horse is too well known to require any description at my hand. He is one of the finest bred and swiftest horses of his age in New England, barring Nelson. The people in this town, well qualified to judge, say that he has not reached the limit of his speed, and they believe that he will yet touch 2.15. He is a remarkable horse and has shed a lustre over our state second only to the peerless Nelson. Mr. Dean has twelve or fifteen colts in his stable by this stallion, and they are all remarkably promising.

Jason Russell of Buckfield, is the owner of the famous stallion Black Nathan, son of Baby Dean. He is six years old and already has a record of 2.31. Mr. H. C. Ellis, the noted driver, is also a resident of this town, and has a youngster by McKusick that bids fair to be very fast. There are several swift pacers in and about the village. Dr. A. S. Childs is the owner of one whose name I did not learn, and Mr. Stanley Bisbee has, or rather had another. The last named was sold to Connecticut parties yesterday for the sum of $300. Samuel Record draws the reins over the fast gelding "Dr. Smith," whose public figures are 2.25. It is said that this animal is capable of doing several seconds better than this. Mr. J. W. Shaw owns a splendid stallion by Daniel Boone, and another very promising colt by the immortal Nelson. I think I have stated a sufficient number of facts to show that Buckfield is one of the foremost horse towns in Maine, or even in all New England. The people here all take an intelligent interest in the subject, and believe that Maine has a glorious future before her in the horse-breeding line. Agriculture also flourishes here, and there are some of the finest farms in this town to be found in the state. It is a grand old town, noted for its fine horses, its enterprising men and its beautiful women. Long may it wave.—*Turf, Farm and Home.*

If Your House is on Fire
You put water on the burning timbers, not on the smoke. And if you have catarrh you should attack the disease germs in the blood, not in your nose. Remove the impure cause, and the local effects subside. To do this take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which radically and permanently cures catarrh. It also strengthens the nerves. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

NEWRY.

Jonas Bisbee from Rumford Centre, is visiting old friends and neighbors. The old gentleman is a great deal better this winter.

F. W. Powers and A. B. Frost are hauling birch and oak for John Allen to J. A. Thurston's mill.

John Carlton is still very lame and sick.

The question that seems to agitate the ladies of this town is, "Will the coming man have whiskers?" He will, ladies, he will, and he will also insist upon having you economize by using Brussels soap when you get him.

Fred Howard is still suffering very much from his cut and may not be able to work in the woods any more this winter.

Helen Brown visited Mrs. John Allen last week.

Don Smith is at work for John Allen.

Virgil Chapman hurt his hand very badly last week in the dowell lathe.

Husband and Wife
Have more than once been saved by the timely use of Kemp's Balsam for the throat and lungs, after all other remedies have been tried in vain. The Balsam stops decay of the lungs and cures influenza and acute and chronic coughs. There is no other medicine in the world that acts so promptly, certainly none that does its work so thoroughly as Kemp's Balsam. All druggists sell it. Large bottles 50c. and $1. (eow)

Advertised Letters—Norway P. O.
E. U. Lord, Mrs. Mary L. McGorian,
Miss Carrie Briggs, Annie Russell,
Mr. Elroy Chenick, Mrs. Mary S. Whitman,
W. F. Dearborn,
Annie Q. Ramsdell.

DANA'S "ABSOLUTELY CURES DISEASE"

OBITUARY.

Henry D. Twombly died on New Year's day at Norway, at the age of 77 years and 9 months. Mr. Twombly, who was a native of Norway, located in Bridgton in 1836, and was a resident there for 33 years. He was by trade a carpenter and builder. From Bridgton he moved to Milan, N. H., where he dwelt until some 6 years ago, since which time he has resided for the most part at Bolster's Mills and Norway. He died of Bright's disease at the home of his nephew, Wm. W. Twombly, after a brief illness though he had been in poor health for a considerable time. Funeral services were held at his nephew's. Mr. Twombly's only child, Henry Twombly, died many years ago and he leaves no family. He, however, has quite a number of relatives in this part of the State, including the Norway nephew already named and two nieces, Mrs. Chas. Stuart and Mrs. John Knight in Bolster's Mills; was also connected by marriage with Mr. Benj. F. Milliken and Mrs. Angie Twombly of Bridgton. Deceased was one of the earlier members of Cumberland Lodge of Odd Fellows, by whom and the public at large he was justly esteemed for his probity of character and agreeable social qualities. In religious faith and affiliations, he was a life-long Universalist.

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You put water on the burning timbers, not on the smoke. And if you have catarrh you should attack the disease germs in the blood, not in your nose. Remove the impure cause, and the local effects subside. To do this take Hood's Sarsaparilla, the great blood purifier, which radically and permanently cures catarrh. It also strengthens the nerves. Be sure to get only Hood's Sarsaparilla.

A Maine Landlord at Washington.

Elmer F. Woodbury, Proprietor of Hotel Normandie.—Sketch of His Brilliant Career.

Elmer F. Woodbury, the proprietor of the Hotel Normandie, Washington, D. C., in his youth resided with his grandfather in South Paris, Me., who was one of the most widely known and popular yeomen-keepers in the old Pine State. Although quite young at present, Mr. Woodbury was old enough at the period adverted to to note the transition from old methods to new, necessitated by the enormous increase of general business and the consequent tendency to a more generous and luxurious style of living on the part of the well-to-do.

Possessed of the aptness characteristic of New England youth, and animated by an ambition to achieve more than ordinary success, the provincial inn—and let its merits be what they may—was too prosaic and circumscribed to satisfy the aspirations of our subject. Fortunately, he had acquired a sufficiently rudimentary knowledge to justify undertaking the business of catering, and in a surprisingly short space of time he succeeded in controlling all the larger restaurants on the line of the Maine Central Railroad, advancing them from mediocrity and in several instances comparative insolvency to a position of efficiency and profit that fully demonstrated his apprehension of the public needs and the thoroughness of his executive ability.

Always aiming high, and animated by an enthusiasm that so often obtains with initial success, but exceedingly careful to avoid a rash venture, Mr. Woodbury thoroughly surveyed the field of possibilities and finally closed negotiations for the proprietorship of the Hotel Normandie, Washington, D. C.,—certainly a courageous move when his comparative youthfulness is considered. The Normandie is exceptionally well located, occupying the corner of Fifteenth and I streets, facing McPherson Square, in one of the most fashionable sections of the city. It is eight stories in height, of an architectural effect that instinctively arrests attention, combining an elaborate exterior in keeping with the character of its internal appointments. The hotel has one hundred and thirty-six rooms, furnished in a style conforming to a refined taste, and the suites of rooms are in accord with the canons of the esthetic. In all respects the Normandie is one of the most superior hotels in the country.—*Hotel Man's Guide.*

Rumford Falls Power Company.

One of the most important transfers of real estate which has happened in this State for many years took place last week, when Messrs. Hugh J. Chisholm of Portland, and Charles D. Brown of Boston, Mass., transferred to the Rumford Falls Power Co. all the real estate, water power, and charter rights which they owned at Rumford Falls and in the immediate vicinity thereto. The transfer included about 1,100 acres of land, including all the water power on both sides of the river at Rumford Falls, and the right to cut the timber, lumber, and dowage for several miles above Falls.

The following are the names of the directors of the new company: Mr. Geo. N. Fletcher of Detroit, Mich.; Mr. Don M. Dickinson of Detroit, Mich., (and has shed a lustre over our state second only to the peerless Nelson. Mr. Dean has twelve or fifteen colts in his stable by this stallion, and they are all remarkably promising.

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PHOTOGRAPHS
Made at HEALY'S STUDIO, Portland, six 1st premiums at State Fair, for best work in Maine. 24 cabinets for $3.00, 12 cards, $1.10. Circulars and samples mailed free. CHASE, Oxford, Me.

WHITNEY BROS.
Manufacturers and Wholesale and Retail
Granite, Marble & Statuary
Granite, Marble & Statuary
Importers of Scotch Granite, Italian Marble and Statuary Figures.
Staff Dealers in Quincy, Clark's Island, Hill, Hallowell, Black Diamond, Red Beach, Bay of Fundy and Concord Granites
Home Office and Marble Works:
Bethel, - - Maine.

5¼ HORSE BLANKETS ARE THE STRONGEST
"HOW FAT I'D GET IF I HAD ONE."
Two or three dollars for a 5¼ Horse Blanket will save double its cost. Your horse will eat less to keep warm and be worth fifty dollars more.
Largest assortment of Blankets, Fur Robes, an Whips in town; Horse Boots, Bandages, Brushes, etc.
Harnesses at at all price. Light and Heavy Harnesses, made to order in any style to suit customers.
4dtf E. H. YOUNG, Bethel, Me.

Administrator's Sale.

By virtue of a license from the Hon. Judge of Probate for the County of Oxford, I shall sell at public or private sale, on the premises, on Saturday the 14th day of February next, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, all the right, title and interest the late Levi Millett had at the time of his decease, to one undivided half of the Eben Plummer farm, (so called) being the late homestead of said Millett, the whole of said farm, containing about ninety acres of land, and being situated on Plummer Hill, (so called) in Waterford, one and one-fourth mile from Waterford Flat. Said sale being subject to the widow's right of dower.

ADDISON MILLETT, Administrator.
Waterford, Jan. 5, 1891. 2-4

LIVE BAIT For Sale, in quantities to suit purchasers. Call on "Hatch" Cummings, at the mill. 47tf

J. T. ROWE has a choice variety of canned goods and his store is convenient, handy and is always kept neat and attractive. Canned oysters, salmon, lobsters, tongue, etc.
If you want a lunch you should call as he is sure to have something that will suit your fancy and his prices are reasonable.
He also has a fine line of confectionery, figs, nuts, etc. Hathaway Block, next to Stone's.

THE ATKINSON
House Furnish'g Co.
The Seventh Semi-Annual Dividend at 5 per cent.
Has been declared, payable Jan. 15th, 1891, to stockholders of record Dec. 15th, 1890, by checks mailed from the Head office of the Company, Portland, Me., on the above date. (2-3)
FRANK N. DEANE, Treas.
Boston Office 27 School St. · Room 42.

ARE YOU GOING TO PAINT?
If So, Use the Kellogg, Oil, Paint and Varnish Company's
Pure Mixed Paints.
These Paints are guaranteed by the manufacturers and agents to be strictly first-class and free from adulteration of Barytes or Paris White; also that they will not fade, crack or peel, if properly applied.
The basis of the paint is a combination of White Lead and Zinc, which is conceded by all painters to be more durable than either if used alone, but its greatest advantages consists in the superiority of aged Linseed Oil, which is used.
Please note that while we claim this paint to be unexcelled, if equalled by any other, we are enabled to offer it at a much lower price, and guarantee it as represented.
We have in addition to the above a superior
FLOOR PAINT
in various size and colors; also a genuine
Linseed Oil Iron Paint,
made expressly for painting barns, roofs and other work requiring a durable and wearing paint.
PRICES.
Kellogg's Floor Paint, per gal. $1.20
Kellogg's Aged Linseed Oil Paint, per gal., 1.35
Genuine Linseed Oil Iron Paint, " " " .80
Special price on large lots.
LOCAL AGENTS:
Rumsell & Hollis, ... West Paris.
A. M. Chase, ... Bryant's Pond.
G. R. Wiley, ... Bethel.
J. P. Johnston, ... Dixfield.
G. W. Hobbs, ... Norway.
S. E. King, ... Welchville.
Darell & Hawes, ... Oxford.
S. P. MAXIM & SON,
General Agent for Oxford County.
South Paris, - - - - Maine.

H. K. ALLARD,
Custom Tailor,
HAS JUST RECEIVED A
New Line of Samples
—FOR—
FALL & WINTER.
FITS guaranteed and prices reasonable.
REPAIRING and PRESSING done to order.
CALL AND SEE ME AT
Next to Elm House, in store formerly occupied by Harry Lane.

Quality at the Top!
Prices at the Bottom!
This is the condition of affairs with us as regards Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Shoes. Come and wonder at the value we give in
DESIRABLE FOOTWEAR!
Don't buy elsewhere before you see our stock of
Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Rubbers And Overshoes!
☞We are showing the Finest Goods, and Latest Styles, and Lowest living prices.
OXFORD COUNTY SHOE STORE,
129 1-2 Main Street - - - - Norway, Maine.

FROST & BANGS
—KEEP THE—
VERY BEST GROCERIES IN TOWN.
We guarantee as cheap prices on the same class of goods, as elsewhere.
We Keep the Best Flour
and it suits every time. You should try a bbl. an be convinced.
CROCKERY, CONFECTIONERY, TOBACCO, AND CIGARS. Give us a trial and be convinced. Respectfully
FROST & BANGS, 146 Main Street, Norway, Maine.

ONE VOTE FOR THE WATCH.
Name,
Residence,
A Vote for the watch to be given away, Feb. 28th, to the Boy in Paris or Norway, receiving the largest number of votes filled out and sent, or left at
F. H. Noyes' Clothing Store, Norway, Me.

NOTICE.

Notice is hereby given that the partnership between Daniel E. Cornish, L. B. Andrews and Geo. E. Ellingwood, under the firm name of Pioneer Chair Company, was dissolved on the twenty-ninth day of December, A. D., 1890 so far as relates to the said Geo. E. Ellingwood. All debts due to the said partnership and those due from the same, will be settled with and by the remaining partners, who will continue the business under the old firm name of Pioneer Chair Company.

GEO. E. ELLINGWOOD,
DANIEL E. CORNISH,
LEWIS B. ANDREWS.
2-4

SLIDE YOKES!
All who are in want of a good slide yoke, call at H. L. LIBBY'S, Norway Village, Me., or address F. P. MORRILL, Norway Lake, Me. 1-4*

PEANUTS
ROASTED EVERY DAY
AT
HOBBS'
Variety Store.

Must Be Sold!
Sickness compels us to close out our business, and we offer our Large Stock of
Dry and Fancy Goods!
CHEAP for CASH.
RAMSDELL & RIDLON,
West Paris, - - - - Maine.

A. J. VERRILL & CO.'S
Marble and Granite Price List
FROM NOW UNTIL MAY FIRST.
These prices include the work all lettered and set on your lot in the cemetery:

A	$75.00	Monument for	$65.00
	$100.00	" "	90.00
	$125.00	" "	110.00
	$140.00	" "	125.00
	$150.00	" "	135.00
	$175.00	" "	150.00
	$200.00	" "	165.00
	$250.00	" "	200.00
	$55.00	Tablet	45.00
	$45.00	"	40.00
	$40.00	"	35.00
	$35.00	"	30.00

This Tablet at $30 is the best bargain ever offered for the money. A cut of $2.00 each on all headstones costing about $5.00.
We have work that cost more or less than the above prices which we think will pay you to call and see. Remember the place.
A. J. VERRILL & CO.,
101 Turner St., - - Auburn, Me.,
RELIABLE DEALERS.

WE DON'T
Want the Earth!

Only a part of it, and we don't care about having that fenced in.

What we want is to have those who appreciate quality in goods, rather than an inferior article at a cheap price, know that we have a large stock of the

Best Grades of Teas, Coffees, Canned Goods of all kinds, Spices, Fancy Groceries, Molasses, and so on through the list of goods usually found in a FIRST-CLASS Grocery.

Our aim to please the people which we shall endeavor to do by selling the best goods at fair prices. Give us a trial.

HOWE & RIDLON,
98 Main Street, - - Norway, Me.

FRANK E. BELL,
CUSTOM TAILOR
I HAVE A VERY LARGE LINE OF
—SAMPLES—
OF
Suitings, Overcoatings, Etc.,
to choose from, and will warrant satisfaction every time.
HARRY LANE will be on hand to wait on his old customers.

N. DAYTON BOLSTER,
South Paris, Me.,
HAS NOT ADVANCED THE PRICE
—OF—
Blankets, Yarns, Underwear, Hosiery, Shawls, or Gloves,
ON ACCOUNT OF THE TARIFF!
Call and See Us.
N. DAYTON BOLSTER, South Paris.

HOOD'S SARSAPARILLA
COMPOUND EXTRACT
TRADE MARK
The importance of purifying the blood cannot be overestimated, for without pure blood you cannot enjoy good health.
At this season nearly every one needs a good medicine to purify, vitalize, and enrich the blood, and Hood's Sarsaparilla is worthy your confidence. It is peculiar to itself, that it strengthens and builds up the system, creates an appetite, and tones the digestion, while it eradicates disease. Give it a trial.
Hood's Sarsaparilla is sold by all druggists. Prepared by C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.
100 Doses One Dollar

BROWN'S INSTANT RELIEF FOR PAIN
IT PREVENTED
Mr. Hobbs and myself having the La Grippe last winter.
MRS. J. S. HOBBS.
Augusta, Me.
Prepared by the Norway Medicine Co., Norway, Me.
YOUR MONEY REFUNDED,
If it fails to benefit you when used strictly as directed on the inside wrapper. 37y1t Sold by all dealers.

Bring in your Bills.
All persons having bills against the town of Norway for the current year—excepting this winter's snow bills—are requested to present them to the board of Selectmen, on or before Monday, January 26th, 1891. The Selectmen will be in session at the Assessors' room, Saturday afternoon of Jan. 24, 10th, 17th and 24th.
Per Order of SELECTMEN of Norway.
Norway, Jan. 2, 1891. 1tf

A. C. JONES,
SMITH AND MACHINIST!
South Paris, Me.
Manufacturer of general machinery, steam engines, mill work, repairing machinery and tools, bolts, set screws, taps, dies and drills made and repaired, sawing, mortising & threshing machines, pumps of all kinds, presses, guns, pistols, &c., neatly and promptly repaired. Steam and water piping done to order. (1y*)

BETTER THAN EVER BEFORE.
GORHAM NORMAL SCHOOL.
Next term begins Jan. 27, 1891. Text books and tuition free. First rate board at very reasonable rates. One of the best schools for real, thorough professional or practical training. For further particulars apply to W. J. CORTHELL, Gorham, Me. 23-3y

F. A. THAYER,
Undertaker and Funeral Director,
South Paris, Me.
Embalming done if desired. Full line of Undertaker's Furnishings kept constantly on hand and sold at reasonable prices.
A call on G. O. Goodwin will receive the personal attention of F. A. Thayer. 17

Miss Libby
—PHOTOGRAPHER,—
Finest Work! Lowest Prices.
Norway, - - (45tf) - - Maine.

C. L. NATHAWAY,
—DEALER IN—
DOORS, WINDOWS AND BLINDS!
Norway, Me.

DR. F. E. DRAKE,
DENTIST!
95 Main St., - - Norway, Me.
☞Ether, Gas, and local anæsthetics for painless extraction or teeth. 42tf

WANTED AT ONCE.
50 Girls. Steady work and good pay. Apply to
C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS,
Norway, - - - Maine.

GEO. H. SMALL,
House, Sign and Carriage Painter.
Orders will receive prompt and personal attention, and work done at a reasonable price.
☞Papering, Whitewashing and house decoration a specialty. Shop and office over Haggett's, on 46tf
Cottage Street, - - Norway, Maine.

Figs, Dates, Nuts, Confectionery
Fruit & Groceries,
—AT—
NEVERS - - Norway, Me.

G. M. PACKARD,
Millinery and Fancy Goods!
Norway, Me.

$2.00.
The cheapest coat in the world is the U. S. A. regular infantry blue overcoat with cape half lined. We sell in lots of 5, 10, 25, or 100 to Bands, Firemen, Sons of Veterans, G. A. R. Posts, Teamsters, Lumbermen, and others. Single coats sent by express on receipt of cash; $2.00. We have no extra size. Discount of 10 per cent. on lots of fifty or hundred. 51-1
G. W. SIMMONS & CO.,
OAK HALL, - - - BOSTON, MASS.

[illegible] FALLS.

[illegible] and wife have returned [illegible] the Hollows with [illegible] Mrs. [illegible] good health and [illegible] to be so [illegible] Mrs. Wm. Cushman [illegible] Mrs. Geo. Foster is a sister of Mr. Witts.

We think the oldest inhabitants do not remember of so cold a December or such a depth of snow to fall in that month as the December of 1890. January commenced more mild, but no rain except to form a little crust until the night of the tenth, which was rain, rain all night.

Our young people and some of the older ones too are much interested in our lyceum, which meets weekly at the school house. The travelling last week was "bad, was very bad, was awful bad," as Dr. T. De Witt Talmage told of some people's cough, when they cough in church, especially when they sit directly in front of the preacher, but nearly thirty were present.

Alma Hobbs entertained a number of his young friends at his home Thursday evening.

A. A. Foster, T. D. Knightly, S. B. Hobbs and several others are taking ice from the Little Androscoggin.

"Danny get your gun," called Rufus Merrill, as looking up into a tall tree in the Woodbridge Grove where he and D. A. Watson are cutting timber, he spied an owl. Dan hastened to obey and Rufus boosting down the bird at the first shot. He measured 4 feet and 3 inches from tip to tip.

Mr. and Mrs. Carlo of Hollis have been visiting at their daughter's, Mrs. Alvin Brown's, also at Thomas Knightly's.

NORTH WOODSTOCK.

A quiet home wedding took place Thursday evening, Jan. 8th, at the residence of the bride groom, Edwin Daughtry and Mrs. Lucy F. Spofford, formerly of Milton Plantation. L. C. Putnam, esq., officiating. C. H. Sessions and wife were the only guests present.

A little child of George Davis died Dec. 31st. Mr. Davis has his wife but a few weeks ago. Another little boy and only surviving child is very sick.

Randall Sessions who works for John Hemmingway lumbering at Franklin, struck a hook in his hand Dec. 30th, as he was pulling up at night. It made quite a bad wound, but he returned to his work the following Monday after making a short visit at his home here.

Mrs. Spofford sold her Wilkes colt to R. H. Sessions last Saturday.

Frank Millett has come home from the logging camp at Rockhey to see his son Frankie who has been very sick with lung fever but is now reported to be gaining a little.

Emerson Billings has sold his black ox[illegible] to Foster & Marble and took them to Rockhey last Tuesday.

Elmer Billings and George Brown went to Rockhey last week.

C. H. Sessions went to Hanover last Thursday and reported roads to be in good condition.

Rose Wilkins visited at W. F. Harding's last Thursday.

Mrs. Nathan Perry of South Paris is stopping at George Davis' this winter.

Mrs. Lovina Swanson is said to be very sick and her mother is taking care of her.

Jane Davis of South Woodstock is stopping at her brother's, Henry Davis', at present.

Reuben Rand is moving from Locke's Mills to his house near his mill in Milton.

Only one more night of singing school at Milton school house.

Everybody was glad when December went out. It was its rough here.

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Charlie Swan and Insley Young have gone up country to work for C. Ryerson.

Jennie M. Rich spent the past week with relatives in this place.

Helen Bartlett has gone to Rumford Centre dressmaking.

J. M. Bartlett while trying to pass a team overthrew his load and twelve barrels of flour and a number of large boxes went over the bank into the snow all over. It took six men to reload him.

The January thaw has come and the roads are in a bad condition. No mail Monday night.

HANOVER.

The dance and drama here New Year's was a grand success. $24 were taken at the drama. Forty couples at the dance and all had a fine time.

Will Holt is sawing shingles for G. A. Virgin. He has just commenced to saw.

The Good Templars had a fine entertainment at the last meeting. They have about 65 members now.

The drama folks went to Newry last Friday night with the drama and farce.

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NORWAY CENTER.

The lyceums continue to be well attended and interesting.

Mrs. Watson who has been suffering with rheumatism is much improved. Her daughter Lord who has been at home has returned to her work in the village.

N. A. Foster was called to Leominster by the sudden death of his brother George, last week, who died the 5th inst. of heart disease. Mr. Foster's health was too poor to undertake the journey alone, so Dr. Hazelton who is boarding with him this winter, went with him. E. E. Witt went also as Mrs. Geo. Foster is a sister of Mr. Witt's.

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WEST BETHEL.

One of A. S. Bean's horses got injured recently so it will be some time before he can use it again.

Elihu Bean from the West, has been here to visit his aunt, Mrs. W. A. Farwell.

W. A. Farwell has been to Gorham, N. H., to see his brother-in-law, E. R. Fothergill, who is reported to be sick with lung trouble.

L. Ordway has received a letter from his brother, Alanson, who reports himself to be in Florida and doing a good business at his trade blacksmithing.

Frank Goodnow is at work at Locke's Mills.

A gentleman from Hanover was recently seen in this village on business better known to himself but appearances are that he is striving to secure a prize. Whether he will succeed or not, we will have to leave it to the future to prove. He is a very fine fellow and should he be lucky we think he will never have any cause to regret.

Dea. E. P. Grover has been having his turn in having the mumps.

C. D. Smith is reported as failing.

G. H. Brown is receiving grain and flour, which he is selling to customers for a small profit.

L. Ordway recently received from his brother in Florida a half barrel of oranges out of which your correspondent received a good treat and can vouch for their being large and nice. Mr Ordway is always very generous toward his friends.

Fred Ordway expects to go to Mass. as soon as he gets his wood and poplar hauled.

Mrs. Eugene P. Farwell and daughter of Nova Scotia, have arrived here and are now stopping with her husband at his father's, D. A. Farwell's.

Albion P. Mason and wife rode out last Sunday with their nobby team.

NORTH WATERFORD

Bad colds seem to be quite prevalent around here.

It was decided Sunday to have a Sunday School concert soon.

Mr. Charles Morrison lost one of his horses last Saturday night.

Busy time Monday morning shoveling snow from piazzas, sheds, etc. After the rain Sunday night it was thought dangerous to let it remain longer.

H. P. Elliott has been confined to the house some few days within the past week in consequence of a bad cold. He is out again at present attending to business.

BISBEE TOWN.—Mrs. Howard Farrington and son Leroy, of Oxford visited her sister Mrs. Orin Flint quite lately.

O. M. Bisbee is at work on birch.

Mrs. J. W. Dresser and child have been visiting at her father's, H. M. Fisk's.

J. J. Lewis dry and fancy goods dealer was in town last week, also F. Bird was here Thursday on business.

School in district No. 9 finishes this week.

Charles Stone bought a yearling of A Flint to mate one that it had.

Inez Flint who has been quite sick since last fall is gaining rapidly. Dick.

SOUTH HARTFORD.

When Charlie Hutchins reached home from school Jan. 2, he found Bart's old mare dead in the stall.

Addison Newton, Henry Bickford and Church Holmes have been putting in their supply of ice.

Ellis Newton is stopping with his brother, Addison.

Sunday, George Pidlee got his bad luck in hauling hay from his farm on Rich Mountain. His load overturned near Albert Sampson's and again below Wm. Cushman's, where he had to leave a part by the side of the road in the rain.

Misses Mattie Puckis and Nellie Allen spent Sunday with Mrs. Olive Hutchinson.

Lyman Irish is doing chores for John Morgan.

Alpheus Keene has gone to South Paris to run a lathe in the South Paris Manufacturing Co.'s plant

Burton Hutchinson came home from Auburn Saturday to spend the Sabbath.

I. M. Irish is at B. Y. Benson's.

Decatur DeCoster recently spent a night at his old home but has left it now for other quarters. I. W. Shaw has been appointed his guardian.

EAST RUMFORD.

Mrs. Octavia Abbott has gone to Bethel on a visit and will go from there to Boston.

Al Dolbier of Farmington was in town Saturday.

James Welch and Bert Virgin are hauling hay from Eaton Hill.

Charles Wheeler lost a good mare by colic last week.

Bert Putman has taken the job of F. Brown in Carthage to haul one million feet of spruce to Webb's Mill's.

Wilson Thomas has come out with a new sleigh. He is making 55 lbs. of butter a week from seven cows.

Lumbering is progressing finely at the Falls and the Company says everything will boom in the spring.

Whitney Bros. of Bethel were in town Saturday.

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LIVE STOCK MATTERS.

SOME REMEDIES FOR INTERFERING FEET IN HORSES.

What the Veterinary Writers Say About It—Their Knowledge Not Too Extensive—Young Horses Interfere When They Are Tired and Out of Condition.

In turning to our text books we find in this, as in many other cases, only the most meager notices, under such heads as brushing and cutting, etc., e. g.: In Professor Williams' in many respects excellent work on veterinary surgery he dismisses the subject with the following: Brushing or cutting is caused by the shoe of one foot striking against the fetlock. Generally it is the hind limbs that suffer, but not always.

Young horses out of condition often do this when they are tired and exhausted. They must be shod with preventive shoes. When horses have been sharpened during a frost they are very apt to tread themselves, and sometimes very severely, causing extreme lameness.

Older writers like Youatt have gone a little farther, and describe it under the head of cutting. He says: "The inside of the fetlock is often bruised by the shoe or the hoof of the opposite foot. Many expedients used to be tried to remove this. The inside heel has been raised and lowered, and the outside raised and lowered, and sometimes one operation has succeeded and sometimes the contrary, and there was no point so involved in obscurity or so destitute of principles to guide the practitioner.

"The most successful remedy, and that which in the majority of cases supersedes all others, is to put on a shoe of equal thickness from heel to toe, and having but one nail, and that near the toe on the inside of the shoe, care being taken that the shoe will not extend beyond the edge of the crust, and that the crust shall be rasped a little at the quarters." He then continues: "There are some defects, however, in the natural form which are the causes of cutting, and which no contrivance will remedy, as when the legs are placed too near to each other, or when the feet are turned inward or outward.

"A horse with these defects should be carefully examined at the inside of the fetlock, and if there are any sore or callous places there will be a good reason for not purchasing the animal. Some horses will cut only when they are fatigued, or lame and old. Many colts will cut before they arrive at their full strength."

Professor Dick says: "Cutting, brushing, interfering are said to take place when the one foot strikes and wounds the opposite fetlock, and they usually occur in young and timid horses with ill formed legs. The habit requires either a particular form of shoe, with which the shoeing smith is familiar, or so putting on the shoe that the crust will protect beyond it. A boot is sometimes required."

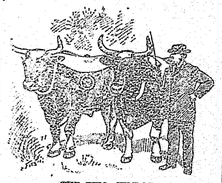
One of the most frequent causes is when a defect of the hoof brings the cable over the inside heel; it is then placed, when advanced too much, in front of the other foot; this will be aggravated if this other on being advanced has a twisted gait, either from weakness, or defective organization or function. As a study this subject has features of significant scientific interest. It belongs to the domain of farriery, where there is much to be learned before the treasures it contains are revealed to us.—Horse Breeder.

The Two Jumbos.

Below is shown what is perhaps the largest pair of steers in the country. Strange to say, too, they were not reared in the big, fat west, but in the rocky little state of Vermont.

The illustration is copied from The Rural New Yorker, and that paper says of the oxen, called by their owner "The Two Jumbos:"

This name has been given to the big oxen shown, and we would say after a glance at them that they are well named if "Jumbo" is to be taken at its accepted meaning of enormous size rather than at its real meaning of devil. These "big steers" are owned by Mr. Sherburn



THE TWO JUMBOS.

Moore, of Barnet, Vt. They were 11 years old in April. In August, 1889, they weighed 8,030 pounds, with a girth of 10 feet 1 inch, a height of 6 feet and a width of 3½ feet across the hips. They are short horn grades of good pedigree, their sire having been an animal of excellent breeding. As an evidence of their strength it is stated that at 5 years of age they hauled five and one-half tons on a drag. They were worked in a logging camp for three years, and will now work anywhere, as they are sound, gentle and kind.

For the past five years they have lived the lives of gentlemen, having been permitted to give up work and devote their spare time to entertaining sideshow audiences. In this capacity they have been able to earn far more money than they could at plain work.

A Remedy for Texas Cattle Fever.

A writer in The Southern Live Stock Journal says that there are many cases in which the best remedy for Texas cattle fever is a rifle ball. The fever itself is as deadly as and somewhat similar to yellow fever in human beings. He believes inoculation will rob it of its terrors, however, and that is the remedy to which he pins his faith in the case of his own cattle.

Sweet Cream Butter.

If the butter extractor is to be a commercial success in making sweet cream butter the public taste will have to be changed or "educated" to prefer sweet cream flavor. There is a difference of opinion as to what is the flavor of butter. Before butter was made by granular process we were accustomed to the buttermilk flavor, but now we have got used to and like butter made without any flavor except that derived from ripened cream. In what does this ripeness consist? Some say it is the first stage of decomposition, and we expect the advocates of sweet cream butter will ask us if we want to eat butter made from rotten cream. Well, the first stage of decomposition is not rottenness by any means. When we eat a well ripened apple it has reached the same first stage of decomposition that ripened cream has, no greater and no less.

Whatever may be the chemical change that cream undergoes in ripening it has the effect of changing the flavor of the butter from what it would have, been if the cream had been churned while sweet. No matter how thoroughly the butter may be washed while in small grains that peculiar flavor cannot be washed out, and we believe that no matter how much extracted butter may be washed it will have a slight flavor which may be described as reminding one of the old fashioned buttermilk flavor.—National Stockman.

Order of the Tall Hat.

Among the peoples at the back of Lukolela, on the Upper Congo, there is a custom that a big chief in a district on having proved to the satisfaction of the assembled chiefs that he is the wealthiest and, physically speaking, the strongest, is invested with the order of the Tall Hat. This resembles very much the stovepipe hat of civilized life, only with the brim at the top, and is made of plaited fiber.—Once a Week.

ROYAL

BAKING POWDER

Absolutely Pure.

A cream of tartar baking powder. Highest of all in leavening strength.—[U. S. Government Report, Aug. 17, 1889.

C. N. TUBBS & CO.

Make every day a *SALE DAY;* that is, we intend to sell all we can every day, and at the same time keep *FIRST-CLASS* goods, deliver them promptly, and guarantee the

PRICE AS LOW

as can be afforded for this class of goods. It will cost you nothing to look over our stock and get prices.

☞Remember the place,

C. N. TUBBS & CO.

CHRISTMAS

—IS—

ALMOST HERE!

—AND—

MRS. S. E. CLARK, Andover,

HAS HER STORE FULL OF

Seasonable Goods,

in great variety to select from. Call and examine.

WM RADAM'S MICROBE KILLER

CURES ALL DISEASES.

THE GREATEST MEDICINE OF THE AGE *IT PURIFIES THE BLOOD,— DESTROYS MICROBES,* the cause of every disease, and is a wonderful

TONIC AND ANTISEPTIC.

Book giving history of microbes and Microbe Killer, Free.

Address, 7 Laight St., NEW YORK CITY. For sale at The Noyes Drug Store. 1y-eow

BUCKFIELD.

STREAKED MOUNTAIN.—Schools are closed in this vicinity for the year 1890. On the whole they have been very prosperous.

Abel Irish packed a few scattering lots of apples in this vicinity last week. There are still a few lingering lots. Mr. Irish pays $4 for No. 1 and $2 for No. 2.

O. G. Turner went to Livermore last Saturday.

Wesley E. Waldron has moved into Celinda Farris' house on the road from the village to West Minot. He has also bargained for the same.

Abijah Foster is at work for O. G. Turner.

Chas. Coffron has bought a cow of W. H. Dudley.

Lorenzo Page of Auburn, is stopping at Nelson M. Turner's.

Mrs. O. G. Turner has been quite sick the past week with neuralgia. Mr. Turner's mother has been caring for her.

Asaph and Melvin Churchill are chopping wood for O. G. Turner and boarding at W. H. Dudley's.

The last week in December two crows were seen flying about in this vicinity.

NORTH BRIDGTON.

Lillie A. Brown is visiting friends in Portland.

Minnie Saunders has returned to F. H. Brown's.

John B. Burnell is confined to the house by sickness.

John Mead has gone to Boston for a week or two.

Wm. M. Glines is soon to move into the house lately occupied by B. F. Glines.

Virgil Johnson has returned to his home in North Norway. His wife and children, who have been visiting at Byron Kimball's for several weeks, accompanied him.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Green went last Friday to North Norway and spent the Sabbath at Mrs. Green's father's, Mr. Merrills.

One day last week E. A. Cobb strained his knee and was obliged to leave his work for a few days but is better.

We have a smart old lady whom we think will hold her own with those of Oxford Co. Mrs. Chloe Woodsum, who is 78 years old, has since Dec. 20th made into sheets, pillow-cases and underclothing 68 yards of cloth. Besides which she has helped about the housework.

Jan. 6th, the North Bridgton Library Association held its 10th annual meeting at J. C. Meads. The following officers were elected for this year: Pres., John Mead; Vice Pres., J. C. Mead; Sec., Annis H. Stone; Treas., Mrs. Frank Hill; Librarian, Kate L. Foster; Ex. Com., J. C. Mead, Misses Annie P. Blake and Kate Cushman.

Rev. Mr. Skinner of Waterford, preached here last Sunday in exchange with Rev. H. A. Freeman.

TRY DANA'S SARSAPARILLA!

HARTFORD.

Wm. F. Carr is in poor health.

There was a masquerade ball at Hartford Center on Wednesday evening.

L. L. Newton is occupying Orlando Irish's house, formerly occupied by Mr. Mansion.

J. L. Howard closes his school in the Adelbert Alley district this week.

Union Grange, East Sumner, added three members to its number on Saturday. This organization is healthful and prospering.

The Hartford Center school begins next Monday with Florence Nelson as teacher.

A rain storm seems to be a rarity after so many snow storms. Hope we may have enough to settle the big snow drifts some.

The Line school is progressing well under the instruction of John C. Parlin.

The men commence to talk about getting in their yearly supply of ice. Some are commencing this week in our neighborhood.

Mrs. Joseph Dearborn has been quite sick but is reported better now.

Nellie Allen is at work at Buckfield this winter.

America Benson is at Mass. on a visit.

The Greatest Sufferers in The World Are women; their delicate organization being particularly susceptible to derangement and disease. Dr. Kennedy's Favorite Remedy, of Rondout, N. Y., purifies the blood, invigorates the system, and fortifies it against the diseases incident to age, climate and season. It is the best medicine in the world. Keep it in the house for your children's sake, as well as for your own.

When health and strength seem on the wing
Hood's Sarsaparilla is the thing.
There is no better speculation
Than physical rejuvenation.
Your nerves this excellent tonic tones
And puts fresh marrow in your bones.
It gives your thoughts a wholesome turn
And soon makes flabby muscles firm.
In fact it is a sovereign cure
Because it renders your blood pure.
And thus enables you with ease
To bar the door against disease.

NEW SHOE STORE

—OPEN—

Saturday, Jan. 10th.

E. N. SWETT, - - Manager.

WE INVITE

Special Attention to the Following:

LADIES' DONG. BUTTON OPERA,	$1 25
" " " and C. S.,	2 00
LADIES' DONG. BUTTON OPERA,	2 50
" " " and C. S.,	2 75
GENTS' CONGRESS SHOES,	3 00
" "	3 50
" "	1 50
" "	2 00
" "	2 50
" "	3 00
" "	3 75
" "	4 00

We also have a full line of Lace Shoes, and a great variety of Misses' and Children's goods. Also a full line of Rubber goods.

☞This is a new stock, just from Boston.

SMILEY SHOE STORE,

Opposite Elm House, - - - - Norway, Maine.

PLEASE NOTICE!

After this week, our many customers and friends will please remember that our Store will be closed each TUESDAY, THURSDAY and FRIDAY evening, at 6:15, until further notice. At other times we shall be pleased to show in the future as in the past, our Large Stock of staple and seasonable Dry and Fancy Goods to all needing anything in our line. Thanking all for their generous patronage, soliciting a continuance of the same, and wishing you all a Happy New Year, we remain,

Very truly,

S. B. & Z. S. PRINCE,

116 Main St., - - Norway, Me.

T. L. Webb's Blue Store,

110 Main Street, Norway, Maine,

ANNUAL MARK DOWN SALE

—OF—

Heavy Suits, Overcoats, Ulsters,

Pants, Reefers, Leather Coats, Vests, Underwear of all grades; Hose, Mittens, Gloves, Mufflers and Neckwear, of every discription; Outside Shirts, Lumbermen's Shirts, Hats and Caps.

Will you just look over your Wearing Apparel, and if you have got to buy any of the above named articles next winter, I can save you 25 per cent. on Call and get prices, and you will say you never saw such prices before.

☞Will call your attention at this time, to the fine line of WOOLENS, both Foreign and Domestic manufacture, to make a CUSTOM SUIT, OVERCOAT, or TROUSERS. Fine fits guaranteed. Respectfully,

T. L. Webb's Blue Store.

LARGE STOCK

—WHICH—

WE WILL REDUCE IN THIS WAY!

Odd lots of Yarn at 10c.	Former prices	15c. to 20c.
Black Cashmere Hose at 39c.	" "	50c.
Children's Colored Hose at 15c.	" "	25c. to 30c.
Fine Long Shawls at $5.50.	" "	$6.50
Heavy Blankets at $1.00.	" "	1.25
" " " 1.20.	" "	1.50
" " extra size, $1.75.	" "	2.50
" " " 3.25.	" "	3.85
Heavy All Wool Blankets, 4.00.	" "	5.00
Heavy All Wool Blankets, extra size, $5.	" "	6.00

Turkey Red Damask at 25c., 28c., 39c. and 50 cents.

☞Everything in the Cloak Department marked down. We cannot give prices as there are so many, but the goods are marked very low.

Smiley Brothers,

187 Main Street, - - Norway, Maine.

SPECIAL NOTICE.—Our store will close Tuesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, at 6:15.

An Invitation.

If you want a good fitting shoe, boot or rubber and desire to get full value for your money—and I feel sure that is what you do want—I would invite you to call at my store.

I shall not be offended if you do not buy but should you purchase of me I will guarantee to give you full value for your money.

W. A. FROTHINGHAM, So. Paris, Me.

SAVENA

THE BEST WASHING POWDER. ON EARTH.

Each Package SAVENA contains a DIFFERENT PRESENT AND A USEFUL PRESENT.

SOLD BY ALL GROCERS.

Holmes' notes, bank notes and check books for sale at this office.

Tin Ware!

Same prices as before the rise of duties.

Boilers!

Copper and Tin Bottom, with the best Handle in the world, as you all know.

Tea Kettle!

Tin Bottom, Copper Clad, Copper and Nickle Plated.

Pots!

Iron, Granite and Porcelain Lined.

Kettles!

Iron, Tin and Copper, and *PANS* of all sizes.

IRON SPOONS AND TIN DISHES.

Yours Truly,

WM. C. LEAVITT.

Call at Mrs. HILLS New Store

—FOR—

CORSETS, HOSIERY, HANDKERCHIEFS, UNDERWEAR, Etc.

Millinery at Less than Cost!

Remainder of Season.

Norway Shoe Store!

STORE SIGN

Millett & Fuller.

We have a few pairs of Men's Fancy Velvet Slippers left over from Christmas; price 75c. Former price $1.00 to $1.25.

Ladies' Kid Slippers, broken lot; price 75c. Regular price $1.00, to $1.25. This is an extra good trade.

Men's Lumbermen's Rubbers and Buckle Articles, all 6s and 7s, for 75c. a pair.

Ladies' Kid Button Boots, $1.25. A few pair Men's light Rubbers to wear over boots, 40 cents.

—ALSO—

A full line Ladies', Gentlemen's, Boys', Misses' and Childrens' Over Shoes and Rubbers, made by the *BOSTON RUBBER COMPANY.* They are the best goods in the market. Ladies' and Gents' fine Shoes in all the leading styles and makes.

Prices extremely low for quality of goods.

Be sure and examine our stock and get prices before purchasing elsewhere.

E. E. MILLETT, Manager.

No. 112 Main Street. - - - - Norway, Maine

AGAIN I STEP TO THE FRONT

With the bigest stock of my kind of goods, cosisting of *GOLD AND SILVER WATCHES AND CHAINS.*

The best assortment of *COLLAR AND CUFF BUTTONS,* and an endless variety of *STONE AND PLAIN BAND RINGS, BABY RINGS* and *PINS, JERSEY PINS* and *CHAINS* for Ladies, *EMBLEM PINS* and *CHARMS* in Odd Fellows, Masons and Knights, *WHITE STONE RINGS, PINS, EAR JEWELS* and *STUDS;* last but not least, the best line of *SPECTACLES & EYE GLASSES* to be found in the county.

Come and see me and my stock. The goods are all new and paid for.

HORACE COLE, THE JEWELER.

Union Supply and Jnuking Co.

There are times in every ones life when it becomes necessary to make

A MONSTROUS DECISION!

And have you ever given any consideration how much money you can save by becoming one of our direct order customers? If not, let me tell you that the

PROPER DECISION OF THIS QUESTION MEANS

Lower prices than you have been getting

The BEST GOODS the Market Affords!

A Guarantee of Satisfactory Goods!

☞This is an important matter for you to decide upon, so please give it a trial.

— U. S. & J. Co., —

E. W. EASTMAN. - - Manager

1843. ESTABLISHED 1843.

THE OLDEST STOVE AND HARDWARE STORE IN OXFORD COUNTY STILL ALIVE AND PROSPEROUS!

I am pleased to be able to offer my customers and the public the FINEST ASSORTMENT of

Parlor, Office AND Cooking Stoves,

RANGES AND FURNACES,

for Wood or Coal, to be found in the State. These goods are selected fom the best makers in New England, and to prove their excellence, one needs only to use them. No trouble to show goods.

☞Please call and see them. Prices as low as the lowest for goods of the same quality and finish. Also

Builders' Hardware of All Kinds.

J. O. CROOKER, 138 Main St., NORWAY, ME.

Diaries and Almanacs!

New Year Cards and Booklets.

F. P. STONE, Norway, Maine.

CLIMAX OF 1890

—IN—

Christmas Goods

This season, we unhesitatingly say we have the largest and most varied stock of **Christmas Goods** ever before, and as they have already began to move freely, the evidence is the price has gained its object, as we are now duplicating orders, of Odd Chairs that we supposed was amply supplied.

WE SOLICIT THE INSPECTION OF ALL,

While hoping we may be able to show you, it is not for our interest wholly, as we believe it is not. ☞We have

Special Inducements in Odd Chairs and Tables

C. B. CUMMINGS & SONS,

Norway, - - - - - - Maine.

NORWAY AND VICINITY.

Dr. G. P. Jones is in Boston this week.

Large lot of ladies' cotton under[illegible] at G. M. Packard's.

Judge Whitman is taking of his clerk.

Thermometers of all kinds and editions at Horace Cole's.

A map of Oxford County costs [illegible] cents. Send to this office.

One of the many special features of "Kit, the Ark